HYMNS of THE KINGDOM



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RHymn

HYMNS OF THE KINGDOM

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT EDITION

BEING THE ENGLISH SECTION OF A STUDENTS' HYMNAL

(EDITED BY SIR WALFORD DAVIES)

.

HARMONIZED EDITION

259281

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'No kind of voice in the world is without signification.'

'I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.' (St. Paul.)

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FOREWORD

For some years the Student Christian Movement has been feeling its way towards a Book of Hymns for Students which would serve as a companion to the Book of Prayers for Students. In 1917 and in the three following years a small collection of Conference Hymns was published annually for use at the Summer Conferences of the Movement. These collections were experimental: hymns which hitherto were little known were introduced, and also tunes. Under the guidance of Drs. Harold Darke and Henry Ley, and Messrs. Martin Shaw and A. C. Dixon, a revolution was made in the singing at Conferences.

These successful experiments made a hymn-book an urgent need. The

difficulty has always been the cost of a musical edition.

At the beginning of last year we approached Dr. (now Sir) Walford Davies about the musical editorship, and learned that he had already been asked to prepare a School and College Hymn-book for the National Council of Music, University of Wales. Our aims and tastes were so alike that co-operation has proved possible, and this collection of Hymns of the Kinydom is the result. It does not contain all the hymns we would wish for, and it includes some hymns which we should probably not have chosen for a collection made exclusively for the Student Movement. But we put it before the members of our Movement believing that they will find it good and true.

We are grateful to many members of the Movement and friends for help in the selection of hymns: also to Sir Walford Davies and the editorial committee of the National Council of Music for the generous way in which they have met our criticisms and suggestions, and especially for allowing a short Supplement of Hymns and Tunes which are much used in the Movement. Chiefly are we very happy to have the services of Sir Walford Davies as musical editor. We trust all who read this foreword will go on to read the preface in which he explains the reasons for the several

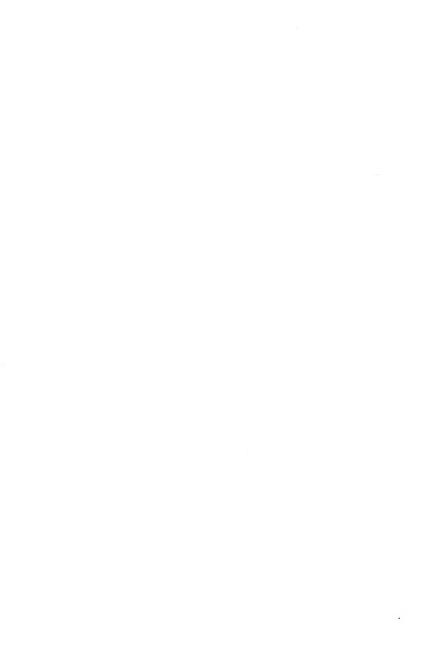
unique features of the book.

This book, it may here be explained, appears in four forms:

1. HYMNS OF THE KINGDOM (MELODY EDITION). An edition of words with melodic outline in both notations for use of the Student Christian

Movement, and for general English use.

- 2. STUDENTS' HYMNAL (MELODY EDITION). An edition of the same kind for use in Welsh Schools and Colleges, which contains all of No. 1 with 123 Welsh Hymns and Tunes and several Psalms, short Anthems, and Carols added.
- 3. HYMNS OF THE KINGDOM (HARMONIZED EDITION). A complete musical edition in both notations, harmonized. Corresponding to No. 1 above.
- 4. STUDENTS' HYMNAL (HARMONY EDITION). A complete musical edition in both notations, containing all of No. 2 harmonized.



1

ON THE NEED OF PLACING THE WRITTEN MELODY BEFORE ALL SINGERS

HYMN-SINGING needs to be natural, unforced, and full of life. It should be the most vital experience of which a school, or college, or any assembly is capable. A good 'sing' together realizes and releases esprit de corps in

unique ways. It can be an ideal expression of unity of spirit.

Two dangers threaten this ideal. On the one hand, it is possible that some schools with lively joy will come to shout their hymns indiscriminately and think it fine. On the other hand, the effort to be correct, refined, or (as some may think) solemn enough, may produce a far more deadly danger and destroy spontaneity and heartiness. This respectful reducing of natural energies, for fear of offending propriety, easily decays, as it deserves to decay, into sheer apathy in which not a single line can be said to be alive. Under such conditions the best-known hymns are apt to falter, drag, and die; while those tunes which are new must needs be voted dull before they can breathe one breath of life. How can we best steer clear of these two dangers? How can every line of every hymn be made real, natural, interesting, and life-like to all?

Great effort has been made in the Melody Edition of the present book to give as practical a reply as possible to this question, and to meet the needs of the ordinary boy or girl, man or woman, who cannot find time to study music, but who yet can naturally sing well. In this effort, two main considerations have emerged. (1) It seems clear that nine out of ten ordinary people stand to gain if a simple picture of the melody is put in front of them with the words; it is obvious that no one will ever read melody fluently if he or she never sees the rise and fall of it on paper while singing it. (2) The Editor has been brought with others, through long experience, to a strong conviction that the sameness and squareness of the many bar-lines and the numberless minims - with the stolid minimity, to borrow a happy word invented by Mr. Geoffrey Shaw-of the ordinary tune-book have tended to interrupt thought, stop the flow of the phrase, and block the natural line of inspiration. In regard to the numberless bar-lines, what, for example, would be the effect on a mere reader if (ostensibly for guidance in reading) a line of poetry were marked in the following heavy way:

The | curfew | tolls the | knell of | parting | day. ||

¹ Truly a man can no more be expected to gaze at a poem and think a tune, than to gaze at a tune and think a poem. The kindly law of mental association will do wonders in making one thing recall another; but this gives no excuse for a new Hymnal to be issued in multitudes of 'words only' editions, which leave the slenderly educated melodist to grope after, and pick up and fit the tune as best he can.

can become a good reader of melody except he see on the page that which he is hearing with his ear. This truth works two ways: for no man of mere book-learning in music will ever be a good reader without it; and conversely no amount of ignorance of music will ultimately prevent the natural man from becoming a reader if he always sees the very rise and fall of the melody, recorded on the staff before his eyes, while he hears it and tries to join in. There is surely no place more fitted for a vigorous campaign in this matter than schools and colleges and among all students.

9

A WORD TO MUSICAL BEGINNERS

A word may here be offered to the ordinary boy or man who, taking up the melody edition, with no technical knowledge of music, desires to join in the singing of a favourite hymn to an unfamiliar tune. Of course, his first need will be to follow some one person who is capable of singing or playing the little-known tune from beginning to end without breaking down, a leader who can reach the goal and can safely be followed. are nearly always leaders present. They do not always know that they are leaders, but it is fairly easy to pick them out and follow them without letting them know. His second need is the simple picture before his own eyes of the particular melody which is being sung. His third need is to listen and look at one and the same moment. He will then find his ear and eye co-relating their experiences. He may well imagine how 'at sea' he will be during the first verse, but he will not be more at sea for having the melody in its most elementary form in front of him. Before five verses are out he will have found that every musical phrase included in a slur thus: corresponds (speaking generally) with every verbal phrase or line of poetry as he would naturally speak it. He will probably also have noticed vaguely that as the energy of the line of melody rises, the curve of the notes rises also. He will soon be interested in these curves. Before he has used the book (Sunday by Sunday, or day by day), for a year or so, he will find that he is slowly but surely becoming a melody-reader. He should always watch the line of melody as it is being played over.

3

THE TONIC SOL-FA SYLLABLES

Tonic Sol-fa syllables have been added so that readers accustomed to the Staff notation may have the benefit of the exact indication the syllables give of the relationship to each other of the family of notes which make up an ideal scale. These syllables bring out relationships in a way that the Staff can never do. On the other hand, the Staff is especially essential to those who have hitherto only read Tonic Sol-fa; and it would certainly seem that the Staff itself should be more looked at while singing, for the simple reason that this notation gives a picture of the rise and fall (and rhythm) of the melody in a way which a straight line of symbols or signs can never hope to do.¹

¹ It is interesting here to note that these two systems have been used together in different ways and in different stages of development for a thousand

As in the Staff notation, so in the Sol-fa, signs other than the bare notesullables have been reduced to a minimum so that the reader, especially the untrained music-lover, may have the least possible obstacle between himself and the actual song, and be able to derive his rhythmic inspiration from the words direct. A short horizontal line placed after any given syllable suffices to show the lengthening of that syllable by one beat or unit of time (whatever that unit chance to be); two lines show two additional beats, and three show three; additional half-beats are shown by a very short line. It can scarcely take children more than ten minutes to get used to Though bar-lines have been omitted from the Melody Edition (seeing that metrical words carry the indubitable accents within themselves). vet barlets have been sparingly inserted, in both notations alike, as a slight help to the mind and to help the eye in its hard task of travelling swiftly from the words (of verses other than the first), back to the tune while singing. This swift act of the eye is rather like the act of jumping into a vehicle in motion, and the guide-line or barlet is a safety-mark.

After consultation with experts who know far more about Tonic Sol-fa than the present writer, it was decided slightly to extend the usual Sol-fa method so as to show transitory modulations during a given tune in their true relations to the central key-note or chord. Thus a momentary transition to the mediant minor cannot truly be named and thought of as lah minor (for example, a transition to E minor in a C major tune). It is, of course, easier for beginners to call all minors by one name; but mis-naming carries with it mis-learning, which of course later involves unlearning. mediant minor (me) has a simple and beautiful relation to its key-note (doh) direct, and cannot truthfully be called lah minor. Experience has fortunately shown that with a very little initial trouble, it can be helpfully identified even by beginners as me minor with leading-note re. In every case therefore the simple 'accidentals' of Tonic Sol-fa are used here in the letter notations. But where the modulation goes to a remote key. and where the present generation of Tonic Sol-fa readers might experience difficulty with the less familiar signs, a clue has been furnished in small type showing the customary scale relationships of the 'accidentals'. It is confidently believed that any initial difficulty which this less familiar and so-called 'imperfect' method may give to the expert Tonic Sol-faist will soon be more than compensated by the increased mental grip of the true relationships within the little master-cycle of six related keys which together form the basis of all tonality of the last three centuries.

4

A COMMUNION OF COMPOSERS

Some of the tunes in this book whose authorship is collectively marked University of Wales' have been composed by a small community of minds. In two cases no less than five melodists took an essential part in a four-line tune. The actual selection of tunes for the whole book has been made by many minds, but finally referred to one, so that the Editor became personally responsible for all flaws of choice. The guiding rules of

years, and it is difficult to see how they can ever be anything less than a mutual help one to the other.

selection throughout have been: (1) each tune must fit its words better than any other tune at band, and (2) all tunes must possess such qualities of melody, harmony, and build as will cause them to wear well and by much repetition grow clear if possible to all without growing wearisome

to any.

In many eases the original or authentic form of famous tunes has been exactly preserved or restored. But in other cases the Editor has dared to alter harmonies in the spirit (it is hoped) of the originals, desiring to show them more reverence than to help to perpetuate what seemed to him to be their shortcomings. He has counted this liberty a duty, yet expects blame which may well be justly due. He could only try to bring the book as a whole into a form which seemed to him fitting, under God, for this particular generation of scholars and students. If in places the melody of the under-parts seems a little steep, or if the harmonies seem more difficult or less sweet and flowing than usual, it is good to remember that the difficulties are such as may soon vanish with familiarity, and that austere or plain harmonies can grow sweet with use, while merely sweet harmonies can never grow strong. Many a noble nineteenth-century melody has been marred by thoughtless, inept, or even slavish harmonies. No previous age possessed contrapuntal resources at once so simple and rich as the present age possesses. Moreover, since even good harmonies often gain beauty in their changeability, like the coloured lights and shadows on a loved landscape, it seems a pity ever to consider them unchangeable (even for the bare convenience of part-singers). The very changes can be changed again, back to the originals and forward to harmonies as yet unimagined. Music is a stream of living history, a current record of man's mind kept healthy by its movement, ever changing, never losing its primal values, nor one single line of melody that has ever flowed from its hidden sources in the minds of men.

5

HINTS IN PRACTICE

1. Practise the tunes unaccompanied and in a low key that does not strain the voice of the learners. A high pitch is often sufficient discouragement to stop many singers in their very first efforts. When singing is unaccompanied, no difficulty of transposing arises; any convenient key-note can be chosen. After a tune has been securely learnt, it is easier to climb to higher keys. But even then only one transposed copy of any given tune is needed to enable the choirmaster permanently to adopt the best key for his total team. An effort to discover the inspiring pitch as well as the inspiring pace for any given assembly well repays itself.

2. Associate the learning of every new tune from the first with the words of its first verse. Instead of 'la-ing' a tune or singing it to Sol-fa syllables, it is a splendid plan to accustom your team to plunge into the words (i.e. of the first verse) at once. If the plunge be taken into a tune with but one leader to fifty learners, the very adventure and quick repetitions of it will probably teach more than the wisest teachers can communicate in speech. In melody, solvitur ambulando is the certain rule. It is a good plan, at least in the early stages, for all to read the words unanimously aloud before singing them, line

by line, phrase by phrase, alternating alert reading with singing. This method can carry new and instant life into a melody if pursued heartily. Above all, let practice be alive both in words and melody. Break with undue solemnity. Even hearty laughter and heavenly pursuits are quite

compatible.

3. It is an admirable plan to appoint a leader for unaccompanied unisonal singing and a leading quartet for harmony practice, and then to adopt antiphonal ways of working. Thus leaders will take first and third lines, those who respond taking second and fourth. Take great pains to keep the rhythmic swing unbroken throughout. This plan has two great advantages: it induces emulation that leads twice as quickly to a spirited clearness and at last to perfection; and it also leads all to form the habit of listening as if singing, or, as Santley put it, of 'singing mentally' while the others are singing. To have a listening rest is to gain zest when your turn comes. Change leaders often; also change lines with each other or take two lines answering two, or a half answering half. This plan of practice will augment the ranks of confident leaders among the general chorus.

4. Practise the singing of Amens till they have finality, full-heartedness, completeness. Whenever in this book none is printed out, the ordinary

plagal cadence is assumed:



But students may well search for new and beautiful forms of their own. An Amen cannot be too good. It is music's chance to embody the great Christian affirmative. In singing an Amen it is well to pretend you may never sing another and put everything into it, recalling St. Paul's great saying: 'In Him was Yea.'

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The pleasant task remains to record debts of gratitude, first to departed authors whose hymns and tunes give worth to this book and zeal to the whole undertaking. Next to editors of previous collections, notably to the Rev. G. R. Woodward (Editor of the Songs of Syon), to Dr. Vaughan Williams (English Hymnal), to Dr. David Evans (Moliant Cenedl), to the Poet Laureate (Yattendon Hymnal), to Mr. Geoffrey Shaw (Public School Hymn Book), and others, for the inspiration derived from their attainments and their art of choice.

The Editor wishes thankfully to acknowledge the help of Mr. Arthur Lyon (who has done more than any one to bring this book into being),

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NO.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OR SOURCE.
1 2	A gladsome hymn of praise we sing. A safe stronghold our God is still.	A. N. Blatchford, 1842– Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Thos. Carlyle, 1795–1881.
33	All creatures of our God and King.	St. Francis of Assisi, 1182-1226; tr. W. H. Draper.
4	All glory, laud, and honour.	St. Theodulph of Orleans, 9th cent.; tr. J. M. Neale, 1818-66.
5	All hail the power of Jesu's name.	Ed. Perronet, 1726–92, and Jno. Rippon, 1751–1836.
6	All lands, and peoples, all the earth.	Stopford Brooke, 1832–1916.
7	All my heart this night rejoices.	P. Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78.
8	All people that on earth do dwell.	W. Kethe, 15 -1593.
9	All that's good, and great, and true.	G. Thring, 1823–1903.
10 11 12	Almighty Father, who dost give. And did those feet in ancient time. Angels Holy, high and lowly.	J. H. B. Masterman,Wm. Blake, 1757–1827.J. S. Blackie, 1809–95.
13	Arm, soldiers of the Lord.	Stopford Brooke, 1832-1916.
11	As with gladness men of old.	W. C. Dix, 1837–98.
15	At even, ere the sun was set.	11. Twells, 1823–1900.
16	Awake, my soul, and with the sun.	Bishop Thomas Ken, 1637–1711.
17	Be known to us in breaking bread.	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854.
18	Before the day draws near its ending.	J. Ellerton, 1826–93.
19	Blest are the pure in heart.	J. Keble, 1792-1866.
20	Blow winds of God, awake and blow.	J. G. Whittier, 1807-92.
21 22 23	Bread of the world in mercy broken Breathe on me, breath of God. Brightest and best of the sons of the	R. Heber, 1783–1826, E. Hatch, 1835–89, R. Heber, 1783–1826.
24	morning. Christ the Lord is risen again.	Michael Weisse, 1480-1534; tr.
25	Christ, whose glory fills the skies.	Catherine Winkworth, 1829-78. C. Wesley, 1707-88.

* Harmonized or Adapted University of Wales.

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	NO.
Deganwy. Ein' feste Burg.	87.87. 87.87.66.66.7.	B. Williams. *Martin Luther—melody par-	1 2
Lasst uns erfreuen.	888.88. and Alle-	tially restored. Adapted from an old German	3
St. Theodulph.	luias. 76.76. D.	melody. Melody by M. Teschner, c. 1613.	4
Miles Lane.	C.M.	Wm. Shrubsole, 1760–1806	5
Ein' feste Burg.	87.87.66.66.7.	(slightly revised). *Martin Luther, 1483–1546. (See No. 2.)	6
Bonn,	8336. D. (866. D.)	Johann Georg Ebeling, c. 1620–76. (From Songs of Syon.)	7
Old Hundredth.	L.M.	Melody by Louis Bourgeois. Genevan Psalter, 1551.	8
Orientis Partibus.	77.77. with Alleluias.	*Mediaeval French melody.	9
St. Patrick. Jerusalem.	D.L.M. 8888. D.	*Old Irish melody. C. H. H. Parry, 1848-1918.	10 11
Gott will's machen. (Extended.)	447.887.	*Melody by J. L. Steiner, 1688–1761 (adapted).	12
St. Michael (Old 134th).	S.M.	Melody from Este's Psalter, 1592.	13
Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier.	Adapted from original into	*From a German Choral by C. Köcher, 1786–1872.	14
Angelus.	L.M.	Melody adapted from G. Joseph, 1657.	15
Morning Hymn (or Hippolytus).	L.M.	François Hippolite Barthélé- mon, 1741–1808. Har. revised.	16
St. Flavian.	C.M.	From Psalm 132 in Day's Psalter, 1563.	17
Rendez à Dieu.	98.98. D.	Composed or adapted by Louis Bourgeois. Genevan Psalter, 1543.	18
1. Franconia.	S.M.	W. H. Havergal, 1793–1870. Founded on a melody by J. B. König, 1738.	19
2. Pure in heart. Hawarden.	S.M. C.M.	Univ. Wales. Univ. Wales.	20
Solemn Introit.	98.98.	Walford Davies. Univ. Wales.	21
Rhiw. Wallog.	S.M. 11 10.11 10.	Univ. Wales.	23
Innocents.	77.77.4.	J. Smith, 1800-73. Probably de	21
Mayenne.	77.77.77.	rived from Orientis Partibus Ascribed to C. Goudimel, 15 - 1572.	25

NO.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OR SOURCE.
26	Christian, seek not yet repose.	Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871.
27	City of God, how broad and far.	S. Johnson, 1822-82.
28	Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.	Bishop J. Cosin, 1594-1672. From the Latin.
2 9	Come, ye faithful, raise the strain.	St. John Damascene, c. 750 (based on the Song of Moses); tr. J. M. Neale, 1818–66.
30	Come, ye thankful people, come.	II. Alford, 1810–71.
$\frac{31}{32}$	Courage, brother! do not stumble. Dear Lord and Father of mankind.	Norman Macleod, 1812–72. J. G. Whittier, 1807–92.
33	Eternal Father, strong to save.	W. Whiting, 1825-78.
34	Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round.	J. W. Chadwick, 1840–1904.
35 36	Father, let me dedicate. Father of heaven, whose love profound.	L. Tuttiett, 1825–97. E. Cooper, 1770–1833.
37	Father of peace and God of love.	Philip Doddridge, 1702–57, Scottish Translations and Paraphrases, and W. Cameron, 1751–1811.
38	Father, we praise thee, now the	Ascribed to St. Gregory the Great;
39	night is over. Fight the good fight with all thy	tr. Percy Dearmer. J. S. B. Monsell, 1811-75.
40	might.	
41	Fill thou my life, O Lord my God. For all the Saints who from their labours rest.	H. Bonar, 1808–89. Bishop W. W. How, 1823–97.
42 43	For joys of service, thee we praise. For the beauty of the earth.	Howell Elvet Lewis. F. S. Pierpoint (1864).
4-1	For thy mercy and thy grace.	H. Downton, 1818-85.
$\begin{array}{c} 45 \\ 46 \end{array}$	Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go. From all that dwell below the skies.	C. Wesley, 1707–88. I. Watts, 1674–1748.
47	From thee all skill and science flow.	C. Kingsley, 1819–75.
$\frac{48}{49}$	Glorious things of thee are spoken. Glory to thee, my God, this night,	J. Newton, 1725–1807. T. Ken, 1637–1711.
50	Go forth to life, O child of earth.	S. Longfellow, 1819–92.
51	Go labour on; spend and be spent.	H. Bonar, 1808–89.
52 53	God be in my head. God be with you till we meet again.	Old Saxon Primer. J. E. Rankin, 1828–1901.
54 55	God moves in a mysterious way. God of the morning! at whose	W. Cowper, 1731–1800. 1. Watts, 1674–1748.
56	voice. God reveals his presence.	G. Tersteegen, 1697–1769; tr. F. W. Foster and J. Miller.
57	God save the King.	English National Anthem, with addi- tions.
58	God the omnipotent, King who ordainest.	H. F. Chorley, 1808–72, and John Ellerton, 1826–93.
59 60	Good unto all men is the Lord. Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glory poured.	Scottish Metrical Psalm, J. Keble, 1792–1866. From the Greek,

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	NO.
Vigilate.	77.73.	W. H. Monk, 1823-89. Slightly revised.	26
∫ 1. Blackbourne.├ 2. Richmond.	C.M. C.M.	? J. G. Fesch. Harmony revised. Adapted from T. Haweis, 1734- 1820, by S. Webbe, Jun.,	27
Veni Creator.	L.M.	1770–1843. *Melody from 'Vesperale Ro- manorum' (Mode viii).	28
Ave Virgo Virginum.	76.76. D.	*Melody from Leisentritt's Ge- sangbuch, 1584.	29
St. George, Windsor. Courage. Hammersmith. Melita. Song 1.	77.77. D. 87.87. 86.886. 88.88.88. 10 10.10 10.	Sir George Elvey, 1816-93. Univ. Wales. W. H. Gladstone, 1840-91. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76. O. Gibbons, 1583-1625.	30 31 32 33 34
Christmas. { 1. Rockingham. { 2. Uffingham. St. Paul.	75.75, D. L.M. L.M. C.M.	*Welsh Traditional Melody. E. Miller, 1731–1807. J. Clark, 1670–1707. J. Chambers's Collection, 1749.	35 36 37
Prime.	11 11.11 5.	*Adapted from Ancient Church	38
1. Pentecost.	L.M.	Melody. W. Boyd. Rhythm revised.	39
72. Duke Street. Plenitude. Sine Nomine.	L.M. C.M. 10 10.10 4.	J. Hatton, d. 1793. Univ. Wales. R. Vaughan Williams.	40 41
St. Venantius. Jesu, meine Zuversicht. Vienna.	L.M. 77.77.77.	*Rouen Church Melody. J. Crüger, 1598–1662 Har. by J. S. Bach. J. P. Knecht, 1752–88. Har.	42 43 44
Angels' Song. Aeterna Christi mu-	L.M. L.M.	revised. O. Gibbons, 1583–1625. *Ancient Church Melody.	45 46
nera. St. Peter. Austrian Hymn. Tallis' Canon. Richard.	C.M. 87.87, D, L.M. L.M.	A. R. Reinagle, 1799–1877. F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809. T. Tallis, c. 1515–85. Morfydd Llwyn Owen, 1894–	47 48 49 50
Richard. (Lower key.) God be in my head. Randolph. St. Mary.	L.M. 12 10.10 10.11. 98.89. C.M.	1919. Morfydd Llwyn Owen. Walford Davies. G. Shaw. Archdeacon Prys' <i>Psalter</i> , 1621.	51 52 53 54
Lledrod. (Lower key, 190.) Gröningen.	L.M. 668.668.33.66.	*Welsh Hynin Tune. J. Neander, 1610–80.	55 56
National Anthem.	664.6664.	Unknown.	57
Russia.	11 10.11 9	Melody by Alexis Lwoff, 1799-	58
Wareham. Sebaste.	L.M. Irregular.	1870. W. Knapp, 1698–1768. J. Stainer, 1840–1901.	59 60

NO.	FIRST LINE,	AUTHOR OR SOURCE.
61	Hail the day that sees him rise	C. Wesley, 1707–88.
62 63	Hail to the Lord's anointed. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. F. W. Faber, 1814–63.
64	songs are swelling. Hark the glad sound! the Saviour	Philip Doddridge, 1702-57.
65	comes. Hark! the herald Angels sing.	C. Wesley, 1707–88.
66 67 68	Hark! the song of jubilee. Hills of the North, rejoice. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854.C. E. Oakley, 1832–65.R. Heber, 1783–1826.
69 70	How brightly shines the Morning Star. I heard the voice of Jesus say.	J. A. Schlegel. Recast from P. Nicolai's 'Wie schön leuchtet' (1597); tr. J. M. Sloan, 1835– H. Bonar, 1808–89.
	I heard the voice of Jesus say.	11. Bonai, 1000-09.
$\begin{array}{c} 71 \\ 72 \end{array}$	I to the hills will lift mine eyes. I waited for the Lord my God.	Scottish Metrical Psalm. Scottish Metrical Psalm.
73 74 75 76 77	Immortal love, for ever full. It came upon the midnight clear. It fell upon a summer day. Jesu duleis memoria. Jesus Christ is risen to-day.	J. G. Whittier, I807-92, E. H. Sears, I810-76. Stopford A. Brooke 1832-1916. St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153. Tr. in Lyra Davidica of 'Surrexit Christus hodie', as revised in Supplement to Tate and Brady,
78	Jesus lives, they terrors now.	1816. C. F. Gellert, 1715–69; tr. Frances
79 80	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun. Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts.	 E. Cox, 1812-97. Slightly altered. I. Watts, 1674-1748. St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1001-1153; tr. Ray Palmer, 1808-87.
81 82	Judge eternal, throned in splendour. Kindly spring again is here.	
83 84 85	King of glory, King of peace. Land of our birth. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encir- cling gloom.	George Herbert, 1593–1632. Rudyard Kipling. J. H. Newman, 1801–90.
86 87	Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us. Let all the world in every corner sing.	J. Edmeston, 1791–1867. G. Herbert, 1593–1632.
- 88	Let saints on earth in concert sing.	C. Wesley, 1707–88 (Murray's arrangement, 1852).
89 90	Let the whole creation cry. Let us, with a gladsome mind.	Stopford A. Brooke, 1832–1916. J. Milton, 1608–74.
91	Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass.	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854.
92	'Lift up your hearts!' we lift them, Lord, to thee.	H. Montagu Butler, 1833–1918.
$\frac{93}{94}$	Logolden light rekindles day. Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee.	Prudentius, 348-c. 413; tr. R. M. Pope. J. 11. Gurney, 1802-62.
95	Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing.	H. L. Buckoll, 1803-71.

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	N
Llanfair.	77.77. with Alleluias.	*Welsh Hymn Tune.	6
Morning Light. Pilgrims.	76.76. D. 11 10.11 10.9 11.	G. J. Webb, 1803-87. II. T. Smart, 1813-79.	6.
Etherington.	C.M.	Walford Davies.	6
Mendelssohn.	7777.7777.77.	Melody by F. Mendelssohn- Bartholdy, 1809–47.	6
Jubilee. Hills of the North. Nicaea.	77.77. D. 66.66.88. 11 12.12 10.	Univ. Wales. Walford Davies. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.	6 6 6
Wie schön leuchtet.	887.887.44.448. (887.887.48.48.)	*Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608.	6
Tye.	D.C.M.	Christopher Tye, c. 1497–c. 1572. (From Songs of Syon.)	7
French, or Dundee. Martyrdom.	C.M. C.M.	Scottish Psalter, 1615. H. Wilson. First printed in Smith's Sacred Music, 1825.	7
Bishopthorpe. Pentatone. Childhood.	C.M. D.C.M. 88.86.	J. Clark, 1670–1707. Univ. Wales. Univ. Wales.	7 7 7
Christe Redemptor. (1. Easter Hymn. (2. Llanfair.	L.M. 77.77. with Alle- luias.	*Ancient Sarum Melody. Lyra Davidica, 1708. *Welsh Hymn Tune.	7
 ∫ 1. Resurrection. +2. St. Albinus. Truro. O luce qui mortalibus. 	78.78.4. 78.78.4. L.M. L.M.	Walford Davies. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. Psalmodia Evangelica, 1790. *Ancient French Church Melody.	7 7 8
Picardy. Da Christus geboren	87.87.87. 77.77.	French Traditional Carol. Melody probably by J. F. Doles, 1715–97.	8
war. Segenbalm, Illsley. Sandon,	74.74. L.M. 10 4.10 4.10 10.	Doles, 1715–97. Walford Davies. John Bishop, 1665–1737. J. H. Purday, 1799–1865.	8
Feniton Court. Luckington.	87.87.87. 10 4.66.66.10 4.	E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901. Basil Harwood.	8
St. Magnus.	C.M.	J. Clark, 1670-1707.	8
Francis. Monkland.	77.77 . 77.77 .	Univ. Wales. Origin unknown. Arranged by J. Wilkes, 1785–1861.	8
Winchester Old.	C.M.	Este's Psalter, 1592.	1
Woodlands.	10 10.10 10.	*W. Greatorex, 1758-1831.	1
Wareham. St. Columba.	L.M. C.M.	W. Knapp, 1698–1768. *Old Irish Melody. From Dr. Petrie's Collection.	1
St. Thomas.	87.87.447. (87.87.87.)	Melody from S. Webbe's Motets or Antiphons, 1792.	1

NO.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OR SOURCE.
96 97 98 99	Lord God of morning and of night. Lord Jesus, when we stand afar. Lord of all being, throned afar. Lord of might and Lord of glory.	F. T. Palgrave, 1821–97. Bishop W. W. How, 1823–97. O. Wendell Holmes, 1809–94. John Stuart Blackie, 1809–95.
100	Lord of our life, and God of our	P. Pusey, 1799–1855.
101 102	salvation. Lord, pour thy spirit from on high. Lord, while for all mankind we pray.	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. J. R. Wreford, 1800–81.
103	Love divine, all loves excelling.	C. Wesley, 1707-88.
$\begin{array}{c} 104 \\ 105 \end{array}$	Make sure of truth. Mine eyes have seen the glory of	H. Bonar, 1808–89. Julia Ward Howe, 1819–1910.
106	the coming of the Lord. My soul, there is a country.	Henry Vaughan, 1621-95.
107	Now God be with us, for the night is closing.	Petrus Herbert, died 1571; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-78.
108	Now thank we all our God.	Martin Rinckart, 1586–1649; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78.
109	Now that the sun is beaming bright.	Fifth century. ? St. Ambrose;
110	O blest Communion with the Saints	tr. J. II. Newman, 1801-90. Welsh Hymn by various authors;
111	at rest. O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother.	tr. Mrs. Hugh Lewis. J. G. Whittier, 1807–92.
112	O Christ, our true and only light.	J. Heermann, 1585–1647; tr.
113	O come, all ye faithful.	Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. F. Oakeley, 1802–80, and others.
114	O come, O come, Emmanuel.	From the Latin, ?17th'or 18th cent. ? 18th cent. From the Seven Greater Antiphons (the Seven Great O's); tr. J. M. Neale, 1818-66, and
115	O day of rest and gladness.	others. Bishop Christopher Wordsworth,
116	O gladsome light, O grace.	1807-85. Yattendon Hymnal; tr. from the Greek, 7th cent.
117	O God of Bethel, by whose hand.	Philip Doddridge, 1702-57. Partly
118	O God of earth and altar.	recast by J. Logan, 1781. G. K. Chesterton.
119	O God of truth, whose living word.	T. Hughes, 1823-96.
120	O God, our help in ages past.	I. Watts, 1674–1748.
121	O Jesus, King most wonderful.	St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; tr. E. Caswall, 1814–78.

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	NO.
St. Venantius. Ach bleib' bei uns. Gonfalon Royal. Lord of might.	L.M. L.M. L.M. 888.27.	*Rouen Church Melody. *Old German Choral. Percy C. Buck. J. Walther, 1496-1520. (From	96 97 98 99
Herzliebster Jesu.	11 11.11 5.	Songs of Syon.) *Melody by Johan Crüger,	100
Hierapolis. 1. Yattendon.	L.M. D.C.M.	1598–1662. S. Wesley, 1766–1837. Christopher Tye, c. 1497–c. 1572. Last five bars by H. E. Wooldridge in Yattendon Hymnal.	101 102
(2. Bangor, Hyfrydol,	C.M. 87.87. D.	*Old Welsh Hymn Tune. *Melody by R. H. Pritchard, 1811-87.	103
Gregynog. Vision.	46.86. 15 15.15 6.	Univ. Wales. Walford Davies.	104 105
Christus der ist mein leben.	76.76.	Melody by Melchior Vulpius, 1560–1616. Ad. and Har. by	106
{1. Christe Sanctorum.} 2. Diva Servatrix.	11 11.11 5. 11 11.11 5.	J. S. Bach, 1685–1750. *Melody from La Feillée, Mé- thode du plain-chant, 1782. *Bayeux Melody. (Songs of	107
Nun Danket.	67.67.66.66.	Syon.) Melody by J. Crüger, 1598–1662. Harmonized by Mendels-	108
St. Stephen.	C.M.	sohn, 1809–47. W. Jones, 1726–1800.	109
Braint.	288.888.	*Welsh Hymn Tune (restored	110
Intercessor.	11 10.11 10.	version). C. H. H. Parry, 1848–1918.	111
Breslau.	L.M.	Melody in As Hymnodus Sacer,	112
Adeste Fideles.	Irregular.	Leipzig, 1625. Ascribed to John Reading,	113
Veni Emmanuel.	88,88,88.	*Melody from the Hymnal Noted, 1854, adapted by T. Helmore 'from a French Missal'.	114
Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein.	76.76. D.	*Old German Melody.	115
Nune Dimittis.	667. D.	Melody composed or adapted by L. Bourgeois. Genevan Psal- ter, 1549. ? Har. chiefly from Goudimel.	116
Dundee, or French.	C.M.	Scottish Psalter, 1615.	117
Psalm CXXX.	76.76. D.	Old German Melody (1539), altered by L. Bourgeois, 1542.	118
Martyrs.	C.M.	*Melody from Seottish Psatter, 1635. Archd. Prys' Psatter (1621) has another version.	119
St. Anne.	C.M.	Probably Dr. Wm. Croft, 1678–1727.	120
Fragment.	C.M.	*Adapted from 'The Rosy Sequence'.	121

NO.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OR SOURCE.
122	O Lord of life, thy quickening	George Macdonald, 1824-1905.
123 .	O Lord of life, where'er they be.	F. L. Hosmer, 1840–1919.
124 125	O Lord our God, arise. O love of God, how strong and true.	Ralph Wardlaw, 1779–1853. H. Bonar, 1808–89.
126	O Love, who formedst me to wear.	J. Scheffler, 1624-74; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-78.
127 128	O praise ye the Lord. O quanta qualia.	Sir H. W. Baker, 1821–77. P. Abelard, 1079–1142.
129 130	O Sacred Head, sore wounded. O Saviour, precious Saviour.	P. Gerhardt, 1607–76, based on 'Salve caput cruentatem' (ascribed to St. Bernard); tr. various. F. R. Havergal, 1836–79.
131	O send thy light forth and thy	Scotch Metrical Psalm 43, vv. 3-5.
132	truth. O Son of God, our Captain of	J. Ellerton, 1826-93.
133 134	salvation. O Spirit of the living God. O thou, not made with hands.	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. F. T. Palgrave, 1824–97.
135	O thou, to whom our voices rise.	Dendy Agate, 1848-
136	O thou, whom camest from above.	C. Wesley, 1707-88.
137	O valiant hearts, who to your glory	J. S. Arkwright.
138	came. O worship the King All-glorious above.	Sir R. Grant, 1785–1838.
139 140	Once in royal David's city. Our Father, hear our longing	Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95. George Macdonald, 1824-1905.
141	prayer. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.	Thomas Ken, 1637-1711.
142	Praise, my soul, the King of heaven.	H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847.
143	Praise the Lord! ye heavens,	Anon. in Foundling Hospital Psalms
144	adore him. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.	and Hymns, 1796. J. Neander, 1610–80; tr. E. J.
145	Praise to the Holiest in the height.	Palmer. J. H. Newman, 1801-90. (Dream of
146 147	Rank by rank again we stand. Rejoice, O Land, in God thy might.	Gerontius.) J. H. Skrine, 1848-1923. Yattendon Hymnal.
148 149 150	Rejoice, the Lord is King. Ride on, ride on in majesty. Rise up, O men of God.	C. Wesley, 1707-88. H. H. Milman, 1791-1868. Anon.

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	NO.
Seafell.	C.M.	Univ. Wales.	122
O Filii et Filiae.	88.84.	*Old French Melody (probably 15th cent.).	123
Quinta. St. Gregory.	S.M. L.M.	Univ. Wales, Melody altered by W. H. Monk from tune in Har-	124 125
South Cerney.	88.88.88.	monischer Liederschatz, 1755. Sir Henry Hadow.	126
Laudate Dominum. O quanta qualia, or Regnator Orbis.	55.55.65.65. 12 12.12 12.	H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. Melody adapted, for Neale's English translation, from melody in La Feillée, Méthode du plain-chant, 1808.	127 128
Passion Choral,	76.76. D.	Melody by Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612. Ad. and Har. by J. S. Baeh, 1685–1750.	123
Meirionydd.	76.76. D.	Meledy by William Lloyd, 1786-1852,	130
Old XLIVth Psalm	D.C.M.	? Anglo-Genevan Psalter, 1556. Har. by Dr. Charles Wood.	131
Forest Hill.	11 10.11 10.	Univ. Wales.	132
Winehester New. Old 120th.	L.M. 66.66.66.	Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690. Melody from Este's Psalter, 1592.	133 13-
Es ist kein Tag.	88.84.	Melody in J. Meyer's Seelen- freud, 1692.	135
Fulda.	L.M.	Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1812. ? From Beethoven.	136
Limpsfield.	10 10.I0 10.	A. Freeman.	137
Hanover.	10 10.11 11.	Aseribed to Dr. Wm. Croft, 1678–1727.	138
Irby. St. Columba.	87.87.77. C.M.	H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. *Traditional 1rish Melody from Dr. Petrie's Collection.	139 140
Old Hundredth.	L.M.	Melody by Louis Bourgeois. Genevan Psalter, 1551. Faux- bourdon by John Dowland, 1562–1626.	141
Corinth. (Alleluia dulce Carmen.)	87.87.87.	Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.	142
Gwalia.	87.87. D.	Welsh Hymn Tune.	143
Hast du denn Liebster.	14 14.4.7.8.	Melody as in Chorale Booke for England, 1865.	14
Hebdomadal.	C.M.	T. B. Strong in Oxford Hymn Book,	145
Reunion. Tallis' Canon. (Full version.)		Univ. Wales. T. Tallis, c. 1515–85. (From Yattendon Hymnal.)	140 14
Gopsal. Winchester New. (1. St. Michael.	66.66.88. L.M. S.M.	G. F. Handel, 1685-1759. Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690. Este's Whole Booke of Psalms,	149 149 15
2. Carno.	S.M.	Univ. Wales.	

NO.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OR SOURCE.
$\frac{151}{152}$	Rock of ages cleft for me. Saviour, again to thy dear name we	A. M. Toplady, 1740–78. J. Ellerton, 1826–93.
153	raise. Sing to the Lord a joyful song.	J. S. B. Monsell, 1811-75.
151	Soldiers of Christ, arise.	C. Wesley, 1707-88.
155 156	Songs of praise the angels sang. Souls of men, why will ye scatter.	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854.F. W. Faber, 1814–63.
$\frac{157}{158}$	Sow in the morn thy seed. Strong Son of God, immortal love.	J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1809–92.
159 160 161 162	Summer suns are glowing. Teach me, my God and King. Teach us, Lord, thy wisdom. The day thou gavest, Lord, is	Bishop W. W. How, 1823–97. George Herbert, 1593–1632. E. S. Oakley. J. Ellerton, 1826–93.
163	ended. The duteous day now closeth.	P. Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. Yattendon Hymnal.
164	The God of Abraham praise.	12th cent. Jewish Creed Doxology; tr. and paraphrased by Thos.
165	The God of love my Shepherd is.	Olivers, 1725-99. George Herbert, 1593-1632.
166	The heavens declare the Creator's glory.	C. F. Gellert, 1715-69; tr. Univ. Wales.
167	The Lord ascendeth up on high.	A. T. Russell, 1806–74.
168	The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.	Scottish Psalter, 1650 Founded on a version by Francis Rous, 1641.
169	The Lord will come and not be	John Milton, 1608-74.
170	slow. The race that long in darkness pined.	J. Morison; Scott Trans. and Para- phrases, 1781, varied in Pratt's
17I 172	The spacious firmament on high. The strife is o'er, the battle done.	Collection, 1829. Joseph Addison, 1672–1719. From the Latin; tr. F. Pott, 1832– .
173	There is a book, who runs may read.	John Keble, 1792–1866.
174	These things shall be: a loftier race.	J. Addington Symonds, 1840-93.
$\frac{175}{176}$	Thine for ever! God of love. Thou hidden love of God, whose height.	Mrs. M. F. Maude, 1819–1913. G. Tersteegen, 1697–1769; tr. J. Wesley, 1703–91.
177 178	Thou, whose almighty word.	John Marriott, 1780–1825.
179	Thou whose feet once trod the way. Through the night of doubt and sorrow.	B. S. Ingemann, 1789–1862; tr S. Baring-Gould, 1834–, and H. A. & M.
180	Thy kingdom come, O God.	L. Hensley, 1824–1905.

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE,	NO.
Redhead, No. 76. Adoro te devote.	77.77.77. 10 10.10 10.	Richard Redhead, 1820–1901. *Solesmes Church Melody.	- 151 152
Solemnis haec festivi-	L.M.	Angers Church Melody.	153
tas. From strength to strength.	D.S.M.	E. W. Naylor.	154
Culford. Hyfrydol.	77.77. D. 87.87. D.	E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901. *Melody by R. H. Pritchard, 1811–87.	155 156
St. George, Song 5.	S.M. L.M.	II. J. Ganntlett, 1805-76. Orlando Gibbons, 1583-1625.	157 158
Goshen. Rhiw.	65.65, D. S.M.	Bible Class Magazine, 1860.	159 160
Adoro te devote. Les Commandemens de Dieu.	65.65. D. 98.98.	Univ. Wales. *Solesmes Clurch Melody. Melody by L. Bourgeois. Genevan Psalter, 1543.	161 162
Innsbruck.	776.778.	German traditional melody. 2 Heinrich Isaac, 16th cent.	163
Leoni.	66.84. D.	Harmonized by J. S. Bach. Adapted from a Synagogue Melody by Meyer Lyon (Lconi), 18th cent.	161
11. University. 2. St. Columba.	C.M. C.M.	Ascribed to J. Randall 1715–99. *Old Irish Melody from Dr.	165
Die Ehre Gottes.	10 8.11 8.11 8.	Petrie's Collection. *Beethoven, 1770–1827. Ac-	166
Psalm 68.	11 8. 887.887. D.	companiment adapted. Melody composed or adapted by M. Greiters, c. 1525. Gene-	167
§1. Forest Green.	D.C.M.	van Psalter. English Traditional Melody. Coll. by R. Vaughan Williams.	168
†2. Wiltshire, 107th Psalm,	C.M. D.C M.	Sir George Smart, 1776–1867. Melody by Pierre Dagues, 16th	169
Winchester Old.	C.M.	ent. Este's Psalter, 1592.	170
Firmament. Victory.	D.L.M 88.84.	Walford Davies. Adapted by II. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76, from G. P. da	17I 172
∫ 1. Keble.(2. St. Flavian.	C.M. C.M.	Palestrina, c. 1528–94. Univ. Wales. From Psalm 132 in Day's Psal-	173
Gonfalon Royal.	L.M.	ter, 1563. P. C. Buck.	171
Vienna. Vater unser (Old 112th).	77.77. 88 88.88	J. P. Knecht, 1752–88. ? Melody by Martin Luther, 1483–1546. Har. revised	175 176
Moscow. Life's Way. St. Oswald.	664.66.64. 77.74. 87.87.	F. Giardini, 1716–96. Univ. Wales. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76. Reharmonized.	177 178 179
St. Cecilia.	66.66.	L. G. Hayne, 1836-83.	180

NO.	FIRST LINE.	AUTHOR OR SOURCE.
181	Thy kingdom come! on bended knee.	F. L. Hosmer, 1840-1919.
182 183	Thy way, not mine, O Lord. 'Tis winter now, the fallen snow.	H. Bonar, 1808–89. Samuel Longfellow, 1819–92.
181	To God on high.	Tr. from Gloria in Excelsis, by W. Ball for Mendelssohn's St
185 186 187	To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love. To thine eternal arms, O God. Wake, awake! for night is flying!	Paul. Wm. Blake, 1757–1827. T. W. Higginson, 1823– Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78.
188 189	We plough the fields, and scatter. We praise thy name, all-holy Lord.	M. Claudius, 1740–1815; tr. Miss J. M. Campbell, 1817–78. E. J. Newell, 1853–1916.
190 191 192	When I survey the wondrous Cross. When 'morning gilds the skies. When spring unlocks the flowers.	Isaac Watts, 1674–1748. Tr. from the German by E. Caswall, 1814–78. R. Heber, 1783–1826.
193 194 195	When the Lord of love was here. While shepherds watched their flocks by night. Who would true valour see.	Stopford A. Brooke, 1832–1916. Nahum Tate, 1652–1715. J. Bunyan, 1628–88.
196 197 198 199	Ye holy Angels bright. Ye servants of the Lord. Ye sons and daughters of the King. Ye that have spent the silent night	Richard Baxter, 1615–91. Philip Doddridge, 1702–57. Jean Tisserand, d. 1494; tr. J. M. Neale, 1818–66, and others. G. Gascoigne, c. 1525–77.
200	Te Deum laudamus.	Various authors, probably including SS. Ambrose (Bishop of Milan), 340-97, Augustine (Bishop of Hippo), 354-450, and Nicetas (Bishop of Ramesiana), c. 400 (? from a Greek nucleus).

2. Kilmarnock. C.M. G6.06. L.M. English Traditional Melody. Iniv. Wales. English Traditional Melody. Iniv. Wales. Iniv. Wal	NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OR SOURCE.	NO.
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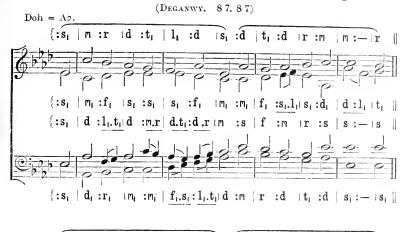
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1. A gladsome hymn of praise we sing





 A gladsome hymn of praise we sing, And thankfully we gather,
 To bless the love of God above,

Our everlasting Father.

- 2 In him rejoice with heart and voice, Whose glory fadeth never, Whose providence is our defence, Who lives and loves for ever.
- 3 From shades of night he calls the light, And from the sod the flower, From every cloud his blessings break In sunshine and in shower.
- 4 Full in his sight his children stand,
 By his strong arm defended;
 And he, whose wisdom guides the
 world,

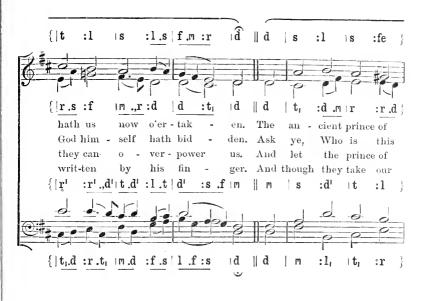
Our footsteps hath attended.

- 5 For nothing falls unknown to him, Or care, or joy, or sorrow; And he, whose mercy ruled the past,
- And he, whose mercy ruled the past,
 Will be our stay to-morrow.

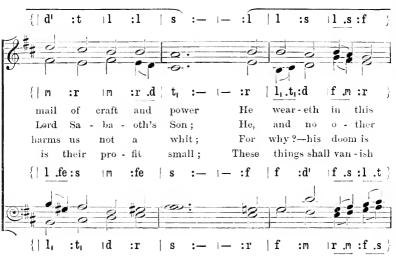
 6 Then praise the Lord with one accord,
- To his great name give glory,
 And of his never-changing love
 Repeat the wondrous story.

2. A safe stronghold our God is still

(EIN' FESTE BURG. 87.87.66.66,7) Doh = D.d'.t:1 :1 :1 } ď١ :d' :1 {:**d**¹ | :1 {:d¹ :d1 :1 d'.t:1 :- d' :1 } | di 1 S God is still, A trus - tv shield and safe strong-hold our 2. With force of arms we noth-ing can, Full soon were we downde - vils o'er, And watch-ing 3. And were this world all 4. God's word, for craft and force, One mo-ment will all their not $\{:d' \mid d'$:d' :1 $\mathbf{d}^{\mathsf{I}}.\mathbf{t}:\mathbf{l}$ is :- \mathbf{d}^{I} t :1 {:d' | d' :d' d'.t:1 + s :- d':1 :1 $\{|\mathbf{f}.m:\mathbf{r}$ $:= \parallel d_1 \mid d_1$: d1 :d1 } S :1 d't :1 {|f.m:r ١d $:= \parallel \mathsf{m.f} \mid \mathsf{s} : \mathsf{s.f.m} \mid \mathsf{r}$:f s :s .fe | s He'll help wea pon; $\mathbf{u}\mathbf{s}$ clear from all the ill That - rid den; But for us fights the pro - per Man, Whom - vour us, We lay it not to heart so sore: Not lin ger, But, spite ofhell, shall have its course; 'Tis $\{|\mathbf{f}.m:\mathbf{r}|$ ١d | m'.r':d' 1 t $: \mathbf{d}^{1} \mathbf{r}^{1} \mid \mathbf{s}$:m1.r1|t {|f.m:r :- || d ١d | d.r:m.f :f.r | m.r :d .r | s, S







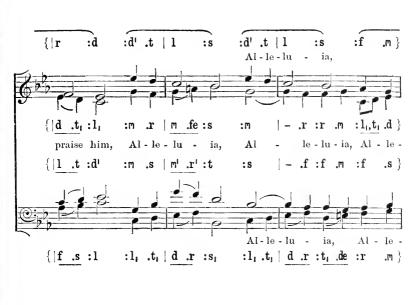


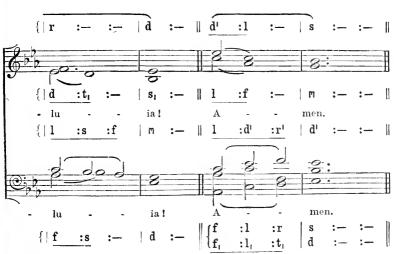
3. All creatures of our God and King

(Lasst uns erfreuen. 8888 and Alleluias)









4. All glory, laud, and honour

(St. Theodulph. 76, 76, D.)



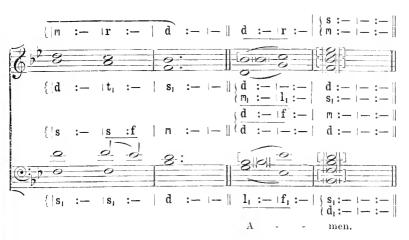


- 1 All glory, laud, and honour To thee, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.
- 2 Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's Royal Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One. All glory, land, and honour, &c.
- 3 The company of Angels
 Are praising thee on high,
 And mortal men and all things
 Created make reply.
 All glory, land, and honour, &c.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before thee went;
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before thee we present.
 All glory, land, and honour, &c.
- 5 To thee before thy passion
 They sang their hymns of praise;
 To thee now high exalted
 Our melody we raise.
 All glory, land, and honour, &c.
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises, Accept the prayers we bring, Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King. All glory, land, and honour, &c.

5. All hail the power of Jesu's Name

(MILES LANE. C.M.)





- 1 All hail the power of Jesu's name! Let Angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown him, ye Martyrs of our God,
 Who from his altar call;
 Praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
 Ye ransomed of the fall,
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall;
 Go spread your trophies at his feet,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe, Before him prostrate fall, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall, There join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all!

6. All lands, and peoples, all the earth

(EIN' FESTE BURG. 87, 87, 66, 66, 7)

Doh = D.

All Voices in Unison. To be sung with great breadth.

:1 :d'.t :1 :d1 :t {:d' :d1 :s :1 {:d' :d1 :d'.t :1 :d1 : S :1 :s :-1. All lands, and peo-ples, all the earth, Put off the night of sure - ly he is God a - lone, The earth is mute be -3. 0 en - ter then his tem - ple courts With trum - pet-tongued thanksgra-cious is the Lord our God, He hears our dull com-4. For :d'.t:1 :s:-:d':t :1 {:d' | d' :d' :s :1 :d'.t :1 :1 } {:d¹ | d' :d' :1 :s :- :d' :t :1

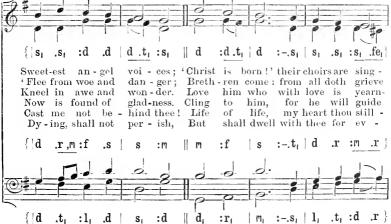






7. All my heart this night rejoices







8. All people that on earth do dwell

(OLD HUNDREDTH, L.M.)

Doh = G.



- All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, Without our aid he did us make; We are his folk, he doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise, Approach with joy his courts unto; Praise, laud, and bless his name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good:
 His merey is for ever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

9. All that's good, and great, and true

(ORIENTIS PARTIBUS. 77, 77) Doh = F. $\{ |d:-:r| | m:-:d| | r:-:t_i| |d:-:-|| s \}$ $| d := :s_i | l_i := :s_i | s_i := := | d$ | f :- :r | m :- :- || m d :- :s d :-- :m $| \mathbf{r} := : \mathbf{s}_1 | \mathbf{d} := : - | \mathbf{d} : - : \mathbf{t}_1 |$ $\{1: -: m\}$ s :- :s | m :- :- | m :- :r $d := := || d := :t_1|$ $\{ | m : - : d \}$:- :t₁ | d :- :d s : - : - || s : - : s $\{[1_i := :d \mid t_i := :s_i \mid d := := | d := :s_i]\}$ $\mathbf{f}_1 : -: \mathbf{l}_1$ $\{|\mathbf{r}|:=:\mathbf{d} \quad |\mathbf{m}|:=:-\parallel \mathbf{s}|:=:\mathbf{f}\}$ m :- :d $t_i := := \parallel m := :r$ $\{ [1] : - : 1 \}$ $\{ t_i := : l_i \mid l_i := : t_i \}$ $\{ f : -: 1 \}$ $se :- :- \parallel d' :- :1$ s := :1 $\{|{\bf r}|:-:{\bf f}|$ d :- :r $\mathsf{m}:=:=\mathbb{I}$ $\mathsf{m} : - : \mathsf{f}$



- All that's good, and great, and true, All that is, and is to be,
 Be it old, or be it new,
 Comes, O Father, comes from thee.
- 2 Mercies dawn with every day, Newer, brighter than before, And the sun's declining ray Layeth others up in store.
- 3 Not a bird that doth not sing Sweetest praises to thy name; Not an insect on the wing But thy wonders doth proclaim.
- 4 Every blade and every tree, All in happy concert ring, And in wondrous harmony Join in praises to their king.
- 5 Far and near, o'er land and sea, Mountain-top and wooded dell, All, in singing, sing of thee Songs of love ineffable.
- 6 Fill us then with love divine; Grant that we, though toiling here, May in spirit, being thine, See and hear thee everywhere.
- * Two Alleluias may be sung for verses 4 and 5, and all three for final verse.

10. Almighty Father, who dost give









11. And did those feet in ancient time

(JERUSALEM. 8888.8888)

Doh = D.

Slow, but with animation.





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12. Angels holy, High and lowly

(Gott will's machen (extended) 447.887)



29



13. Arm, soldiers of the Lord

(St. Michael.-Old 134th. S.M.)



- 1 Arm, soldiers of the Lord!
 The fight is set with wrong;
 Take shield and breastplate, helm and
 And sing your battle-song. [sword,
- 2 Stand fast for Love, your Lord; Faith be your mighty shield; And let the Spirit's burning sword Flash foremost in the field.
- 3 Truth be your girdle strong; And Hope, your helmet, shine, Whene'er the battle seemeth long And wearied hearts repine.
- 4 With news of gospel Peace
 Let your swift feet be shod;
 Your breastplate be the Righteousness
 That keeps the soul for God.
- 5 And for the weary day, And for the slothful arm, For wounds, defeat, distress, dismay, Take Prayer, the heavenly charm.
- 6 'From strength to strength' your cry, Your battlefield the world; Strike home, and press where Christ on high His banner hath unfurled.

14. As with gladness men of old

(Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier. Adapted from original into 77, 77, 77) Doh = Ab.



- 1 As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
 To that lowly manger-bed:
 There to bend the knee before
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;
 So may we with willing feet
 Ever seek thy mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare; So may we with holy joy, Pure, and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesu, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright Need they no created light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down: There for ever may we sing Hallelujahs to our King.

§8

C

15. At even, ere the sun was set



- 1 At even, ere the sun was set,The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;0, in what divers pains they met!0 with what joy they went away!
- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we Oppressed with various ills draw near; What if thy form we cannot see? We know and feel that thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel; For some are sick, and some are sad, And some have never loved thee well, And some have lost the love they had;
- 4 And some have found the world is vain,
 Yet from the world they break not free;
 And some have friends who give them pain,
 Yet have not sought a friend in thee;
- 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
 For none are wholly free from sin;
 And they who fain would serve thee best
 Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man; Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried; Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide;
- 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power, No word from thee can fruitless fall; Hear in this solemn evening hour, And in thy mercy heal us all.

16. Awake, my soul, and with the sun



- 1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem, Each present day thy last esteem; Improve thy talent with due care; For the great Day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
 Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
 Think how all-seeing God thy ways
 And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the Angels bear thy part, Who all night long unwearied sing High praise to their eternal King.

PART II

- 5 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept
 And hast refreshed me while I slept;
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
 I may of endless light partake.
- 6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew; Scatter my sins as morning dew; Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day All I design, or do, or say; That all my powers, with all their might, In thy sole glory may unite.

Doxology (may be sung at the end of either part)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

17. Be known to us in breaking bread

(St. FLAVIAN. C.M.)



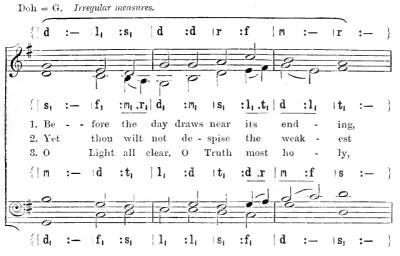
1 Be known to us in breaking bread, But do not then depart; Saviour, abide with us, and spread Thy table in our heart.

 $\{ (d:-|d:l_1||s_1:d_1|||l_1:s_1:m_1:r_1:d_1:m_1||s_1:l_1||f_1:s_1|||d:-||$

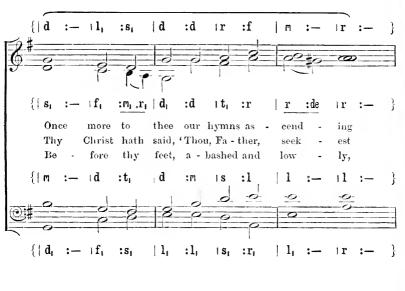
2 There sup with us in love divine; Thy body and thy blood, That living bread, that heavenly wine, Be our immortal food.

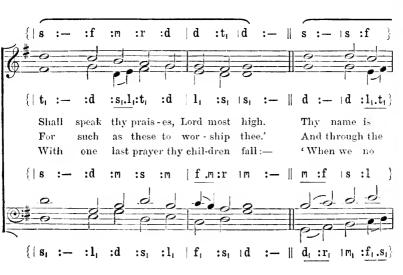
18. Before the day draws near its ending

(RENDEZ à DIEU. 98, 98. D.)

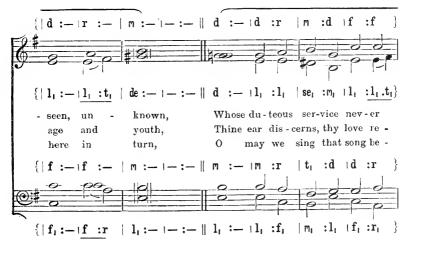


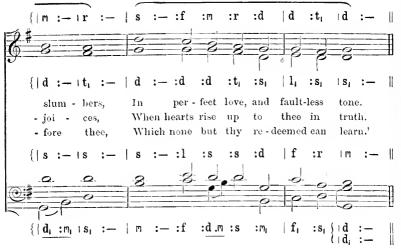












- 1 Before the day draws near its ending, And evening steals o'er earth and sky, Once more to thee our hymns ascending Shall speak thy praises, Lord most high. Thy name is blest by countless numbers In vaster worlds, unseen, unknown, Whose duteous service never slumbers, In perfect love, and faultless tone.
- 2 Yet thou wilt not despise the weakest Who here in spirit bend the knee; Thy Christ hath said, 'Thou, Father, seekest For such as these to worship thee.' And through the swell of chanting voices, The blended notes of age and youth, Thine ear discerns, thy love rejoices, When hearts rise up to thee in truth.
- O Light all clear, O Truth most holy,
 O boundless Mercy pardoning all,
 Before thy feet, abashed and lowly,
 With one last prayer thy children fall:—
 'When we no more on earth adore thee,
 And others worship here in turn,
 O may we sing that song before thee,
 Which none but thy redeemed can learn.'

19. Blest are the pure in heart

(FRANCONIA. S.M.)



- Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
 The secret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord, who left the heavens Our life and peace to bring, To dwell in lowliness with men, Their Pattern and their King;
- 3 Still to the lowly soul
 He doth himself impart,
 And for his dwelling and his throne
 Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we thy presence seek; May ours this blessing be; Give us a pure and lowly heart A temple meet for thee.

19. Blest are the pure in heart

2nd tune (suitable for four unaccompanied voices)

(PURE IN HEART. S.M.)

Doh = F. Irregular measures.





- Blest are the pure in heart,
 For they shall see our God;
 The secret of the Lord is theirs,
 Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord, who left the heavens Our life and peace to bring, To dwell in lowliness with men, Their Pattern and their King;
- 3 Still to the lowly soul
 He doth himself impart,
 And for his dwelling and his throne
 Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
 May ours this blessing be;
 Give us a pure and lowly heart,
 A temple meet for thee.

20. Blow, winds of God, awake and blow

(HAWARDEN. C.M.)



- The mists of earth away:
 - Shine out, O Light divine, and show How wide and far we stray.
- 2 O Lord and Master of us all, Whate'er our name and sign, We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine.
- 1 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow | 3 Our thoughts lie open to thy sight, And naked to thy glance; Our secret sins are in the light Of thy pure countenance.
 - 4 To thee our full humanity, Its joys and pains, belong: The wrong of man to man on thee Inflicts a deeper wrong.
 - 5 Apart from thee all gain is loss, All labour vainly done; The solemn shadow of the Cross Is better than the sun.

21. Bread of the world



1 Bread of the world in mercy broken, Wine of the soul in mercy shed! By whomthe words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead.

{:d

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed; And be thy feast to us the token That by thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

 $\parallel 1_1$

:- |r

:m, .d, :m,

:1,

:m,

22. Breathe on me, Breath of God

(RHIW. S M.)



- Breathe on me, Breath of God,
 Fill me with life anew,
 That I may love what thou dost love,
 And do what thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Until my heart is pure, Until with thee I will one will, To do and to endure.
- Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly thine, Until this earthly part of me Glows with thy fire divine.
- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die, But live with thee the perfect life Of thine eternity.

23. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning





- 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall: Angels adore him in slumber reclining, Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, Odours of Edom and offerings divine? Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with gifts would his favour secure; Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

24. Christ the Lord is risen again



- 1 Christ the Lord is risen again!
 Christ hath broken every chain!
 Hark, the angels shout for joy,
 Singing evermore on high,
 Alleluia!
- 2 He who gave for us his life, Who for us endured the strife, Is our Paschal Lamb to-day! We too sing for joy, and say Alleluia!
- 3 He who bore all pain and loss Comfortless upon the Cross, Lives in glory now on high, Pleads for us, and hears our cry.
- 4 He whose path no records tell,
 Who descended into hell;
 Who the strong man armed hath bound,
 Now in highest heaven is crowned.
 Alleluia!
- 5 Now he bids us tell abroad How the lost may be restored, How the penitent forgiven, How we too may enter heaven.

 Alleluia!
- 6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed, Christ, to-day thy people feed; Take our sins and guilt away, That we all may sing for ay, Alleluia!

25. Christ, whose glory fills the skies

(MAYENNE. 77.77.77)



 $\{|\mathbf{d}:\mathbf{l}_{1}:\mathbf{s}_{1}:\mathbf{l}_{1}.\mathbf{t}_{1}|\ \mathbf{d}:\mathbf{s}_{1}:\mathbf{l}:\mathbf{d}:-\|\mathbf{m}_{1}:\mathbf{d}_{1}:\mathbf{f}_{1}:\mathbf{s}_{1}\|\ |\mathbf{l}_{1}.\mathbf{t}_{1}:\mathbf{d}$



- 1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only Light, Sun of Righteousness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night; Dayspring from on high, be near; Daystar, in my heart appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
 Unaccompanied by thee;
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till thy mercy's beams I see;
 Till they inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
 Scatter all my unbelief;
 More and more thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

26. 'Christian, seek not yet repose'



|| f :--: s || s :--: || s

- 1 'Christian, seek not yet repose,' Hear thy guardian angel say; 'Thou art in the midst of foes; Watch and pray!'
- 2 Principalities and powers, Mustering their unseen array, Wait for thy unguarded hours; Watch and pray!
- 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on, Wear it ever, night and day; Ambushed lies the evil one; Watch and pray!
- 4 Hear the victors who o'ercamé; Still theymark each warrior's way; All with one sweet voice exclaim: 'Watch and pray!'

:1 \s :- ||

- 5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord, Him thou lovest to obey; Hide within thy heart his word: 'Watch and pray!'
- 6 Watch, as if on that alone
 Hung the issue of the day;
 Pray, that help may be sent down:
 Watch and pray!

27. City of God, how broad and far



- City of God, how broad and far Outspread thy walls sublime!
 The true thy chartered freemen are Of every age and clime.
- 2 One holy Church, one army strong, One steadfast, high intent; One working band, one harvest song, One King omnipotent.
- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down
 From man's primaeval youth!

- How grandly hath thine empire grown Of freedom, love, and truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night

With never-fainting ray! [bright, How rise thy towers, serene and To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock, In vain the drifting sands: Unharmed upon the eternal Rock The eternal City stands.

27. City of God, how broad and far





:r :m f :-:s l :f :s f

 $\{:f_1 \mid m_1:=:l_1 \mid r_1:=:s_1.f_1 \mid m_1::r_1::d_1 \mid f_1:=:m_1 \mid f_1::r_1::d_1 \mid f_1::s_1::s_1 \mid d_1:=:-\|$

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 $\{:\mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{t}_1 : \mathbf{l}_1 \mid \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{t}_1\}$

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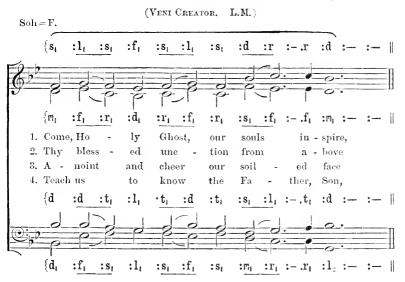
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5 In vain the surge's angry shock, In vain the drifting sands: Unharmed upon the eternal Rock The eternal City stands.

28. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire





 $: l_i : -.t_i : d : -$:d :t₁ :l₁ $\{\mathbf{d} : \mathbf{r}\}$:m :r : S₁ $: l_1$:S; :M; :m, Thou the a - noint ing Spi rit art, with En - a ble per - pe - - tual light Keep far our focs. give peace at home; That through the all a - long ges \d :s :f .m :r :d : m : S : m :-.r :f :m :- | $:s_1:l_1$:f. $:d:t_1:d:-.t_1:l_1:-.:-$ Praise to thynal mer-it, $\{t_1 : d : t_1 : s_1 : t_1 : t_1 : d : t_1 : t_1 : s_1 : - || s_1 : t_1 : s_1 : s_1 : - ||$ $\{s_i : s_i : f_i : r_i : d_i : f_i : s_i : - : f_i.m_i : r_i : - \parallel m_i : - : r_i.d_i : r_i : - \parallel$ Who dost thy se-ven - fold gifts im - part: The dull-ness of our blind - ed sight: Where thou art guide no ill can come end - - less song: This may be our $:f_1:s_1:l_1:f_1:d_1:m_1:f_1:s_1:-\parallel m_1:d_1:m_1$ Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi-rit, A

29. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

(Ave Virgo Virginum. 76.76, D.)





30. Come, ye thankful people, come

(St. George, Windson. 77.77. D.)





31. Courage, brother! do not stumble

(Courage. 87.87)



- 1 Courage, brother! do not stumble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the humble: Trust in God, and do the right.
- 2 Let the road be long and dreary, And its end far out of sight; Foot it bravely—strong or weary: Trust in God, and do the right.
- 3 Perish policy and cunning,
 Perish all that fears the light;
 Whether losing, whether winning,
 Trust in God, and do the right.

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,

Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and look above thee: Trust in God, and do the right.

- 5 Simple rule and safest guiding, Inward peace and inward light, Star upon our path abiding, Trust in God, and do the right.
- 6 Courage, brother! do not stumble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the humble: Trust in God, and do the right.

32. Dear Lord and Father of mankind

(HAMMERSMITH, 86, 886.)



- Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways!
 Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives thy service find,
 In deeper reverence praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!
- 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

33. Eternal Father, strong to save

(MELITA. 88.88.88)



66



- 1 Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.
- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard And hush'd their raging at thy word, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amid the storm didst sleep; O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.
- 3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
 Upon the waters dark and rude,
 And bid their angry tumult cease,
 And give, for wild confusion, peace;
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 For those in peril on the sea.
- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
 Thus evermore shall rise to thee
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

34. Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round





- 2 We are of thee, the children of thy love. The brothers of thy well-beloved Son; Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove Into our hearts, that we may be as one: As one with thee, to whom we ever tend; As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.
- 3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
 One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
 One with the joy that breaketh into song,
 One with the grief that trembleth into prayer,
 One in the power that makes the children free
 To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.
- 4 O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, Lord,
 Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
 Our inspiration be thy constant word;
 We ask no victories that are not thine:
 Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
 Enough to know that we are serving thee.

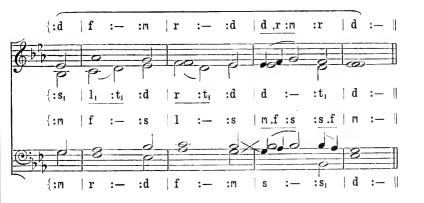
35. Father, let me dedicate



- 1 Father, let me dedicate
 All my times to thee,
 In whatever worldly state
 Thou wilt have me be:
 Not from sorrow, pain, or eare
 Freedom dare I claim;
 This alone shall be my prayer,
 Glorify thy name.
- 2 Can a child presume to choose
 Where or how to live?
 Can a Father's love refuse
 All the best to give?
 More thou givest every day
 Than the best can claim,
 Nor withholdest aught that may
 Glorify thy name.
- 3 If thou callest to the cross,
 And its shadow come,
 Turning all my gain to loss,
 Shrouding heart and home;
 Let me think how thy dear Son
 To his glory came,
 And in deepest love pray on,
 'Glorify thy name.'
- 4 If in mercy thou wilt spare
 Joys that yet are mine;
 If on life, serene and fair,
 Brighter rays may shine;
 Let my glad heart, while it sings,
 Thee in all proclaim,
 And, whate'er the future brings,
 Glorify thy name.

36. Father of heaven, whose love profound





- 1 Father of heaven, whose love profound A ransom for our souls hath found, Before thy throne we sinners bend; To us thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word, Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord, Before thy throne we sinners bend; To us thy saving grace extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
 The soul is raised from sin and death,
 Before thy throne we sinners bend;
 To us thy quickening power extend.
- 4 Thrice-Holy Father, Spirit, Son— Mysterious Godhead, Three in One, Before thy throne we sinners bend; Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

36. Father of heaven, whose love profound





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37. Father of peace and God of love

(St. PAUL. C.M.)



- 1 Father of peace and God of love,
 We own thy power to save,
 That power by which our Shepherd rose,
 Victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 O may thy Spirit seal our souls, And mould them to thy will, That our weak hearts no more may stray, But keep thy precepts still.
- 3 That to perfection's sacred height
 We nearer still may rise,
 And all we think and all we do
 Be pleasing in thine eyes.

38. Father, we praise thee, now the night is over

(PRIME. 1111, 115)







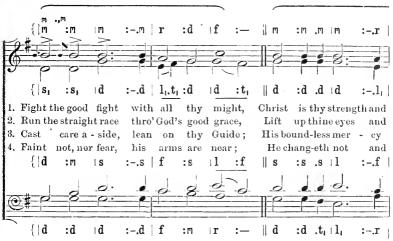


May also be sung to Christe Sanctorum, No. 107.

39. Fight the good fight

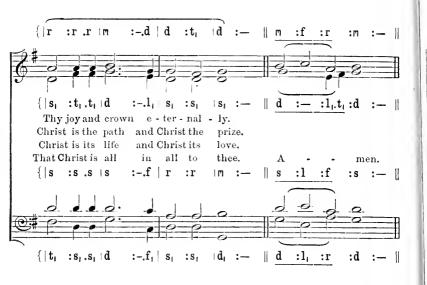
(Pentecost.* L.M.)







^{*} Rhythm altered. The small notes show the time-values where two syllables are sung to one minim.



39. Fight the good fight

(DUKE STREET. L.M.)







- 1 Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek his face; Life with its way before thee lies, Christ is the path and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life and Christ its leve.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near; He changeth not and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

40. Fill thou my life, O Lord my God







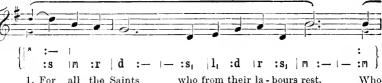
- 1 Fill thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev'ry part with praise, That my whole being may proclaim Thy being and thy ways.
- 2 Not for the lip of praise alone, Nor even the praising heart I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in every part.
- 3 Praise in the common things of life, Its goings out and in; Praise in each duty and each deed, However small and mean.
- 4 Fill every part of me with praise:
 Let all my being speak
 Of thee, and of thy love, O Lord,
 Poor though I be, and weak.
- 5 So shalt thou, gracious Lord, from me, Receive the glory due; And so shall I begin on earth The song for ever new.
- 6 So shall no part of day or night From sacredness be free: But all my life, in every step, Be fellowship with thee.

41. For all the Saints who from their labours rest

(SINE NOMINE. 10, 10, 10, 4)

Doh = G.

In moderate time. Voices in Unison.



all the Saints

wast their Rock, may thy sol

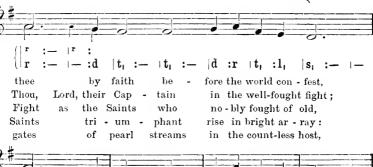
7. But lo! there breaks

8. From earth's wide bounds, In moderate time, d = 112.

who from their la-bours rest, their For-tress, and their Might; diers, faith-ful, true, and bold,

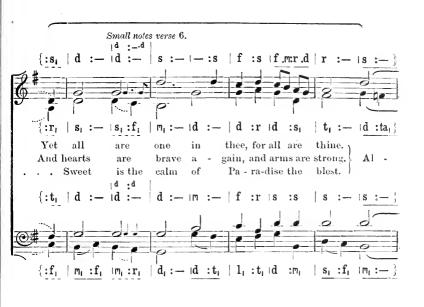
yet more glo-rious day; The from o - cean's far-thest coast, Through







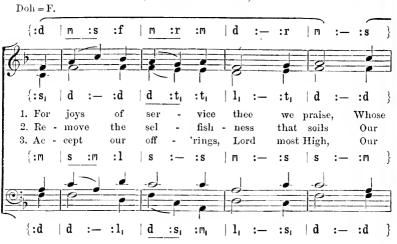






42. For joys of service thee we praise

(St. Venantius. L,M.)









43. For the beauty of the earth

(Jesu, meine Zuversicht. 77.77.77) Doh = C.:_ ∦ 1 .t :d' ∬s :f .m |1 ď :d' It 18.f :m :t ∏d :d d :r r $|\mathbf{r}|$:f .s |1 d',t:1ď : d' :r' $|\mathbf{r}^{i}$ S 0 :fe { |d $: r \cdot m \mid f$ 1 :r IS it, D.C. $\{|\mathbf{f}$:fe :1 .t } :m r se +1011 $\{ d$ Ιd :d : t₁ $\{|\mathbf{f}|$ 11 :s.f :1 16 :1 : 5 $\{|1|$ d d :d : 51 :51 :d' $:r^{I}$ $\{|\mathbf{d}|$:t 11 $|\mathbf{r}|$:ml $| \mathbf{r}^{l}$ 6 f :s.f {|m :m S : S l m 11 :t :se . $\mathbf{r}^1 + \mathbf{d}$ $|\mathbf{r}|$:d1 : m1 | d' 1d1 $\{|m|$ ١d 11 $d.t_1:d$ f :m $\parallel \mathbf{r}$:d

90

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,
 For the beauty of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies,
 Gracious God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.
- 2 For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light, Gracious God, to thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
 For the heart and mind's delight,
 For the mystic harmony
 Linking sense to sound and sight,
 Gracious God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.
- 4 For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child,
 Friends on earth and friends above,
 For all gentle thoughts and mild,
 Gracious God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.
- 5 For each perfect gift of thine
 To our race so freely given,
 Graces human and divine,
 Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
 Gracious God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

44. For thy mercy and thy grace

(VIENNA. 77.77





- 1 For thy mercy and thy grace, Faithful through another year, Hear our song of thankfulness, Father, and Redeemer, hear.
- 2 In our weakness and distress, Rock of strength, be thou our stay; In the pathless wilderness Be our true and living way.
- 3 Who of us death's awful road
 In the coming year shall tread,
 With thy rod and staff, O God,
 Be his footsteps comforted.
- 4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure, Keep us evermore thine own; Help, O help us to endure; Fit us for the promised crown.

45. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go

(Angels' Song. L.M.)

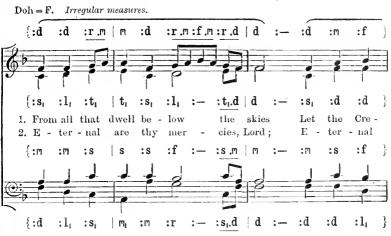


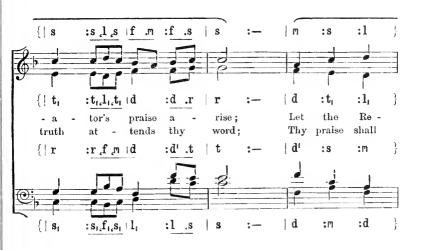


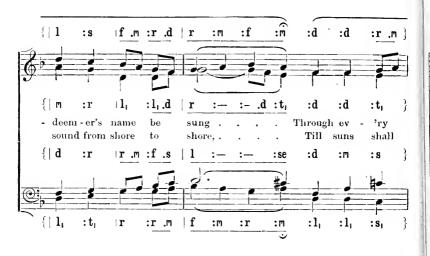
- Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My daily labour to pursue;
 Thee, only thee, resolved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned O let me cheerfully fulfil; In all my works thy presence find, And prove thy good and perfect will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
 Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
 And labour on at thy command,
 And offer all my works to thee.
- 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
 And every moment watch and pray,
 And still to things eternal look,
 And hasten to thy glorious day:
- 5 For thee delightfully employ Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given, And run my course with even joy, And closely walk with thee to heaven.

46. From all that dwell below the skies

(AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA. L.M.)









47. From thee all skill and science flow

(St. Peter. C.M.)



- 1 From thee all skill and science flow, All pity, care, and love, All calm and courage, faith and hope— O, pour them from above!
- 2 And part them, Lord, to each and all, As each and all shall need, To rise, like incense, each to thee, In noble thought and deed.
- 3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day When pain and death shall cease, And thy just rule shall fill the earth With health, and light, and peace;
- 4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
 And ever green the sod,
 And man's rude work deface no more
 The Paradise of God.

97

48. Glorious things of thee are spoken





- 1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
 Sion, city of our God!
 He, whose word cannot be broken,
 Formed thee for his own abode:
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove: Who can faint while such a river Ever flows their thirst to assuage? Grace, which like the Lord the Giver, Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Saviour, if of Sion's city
 I, through grace, a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in thy name.
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and show;
 Solid joys and lasting treasure
 None but Sion's children know.

Note. - The last two lines of each verse may be repeated.

49. Glory to thee, my God, this night

(Tallis' Canon.* Shortened version. L.M.)

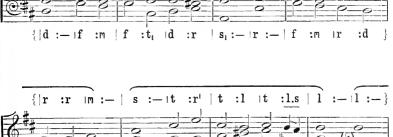


- 1 Glory to thee, my God, this night For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings.
- Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on thee repose, [close, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids Sleepthat shall me more vigorous make To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 If in the night I sleepless lie, [ply; My soul with heavenly thoughts sup-Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host;

* The original setting of this tune will be found set to 'REJOICE, O LAND', No. 147, and may be used instead of the above where eight or more voices are available.

50. Go forth to life, O child of earth

(RICHARD. L.M.) Doh = D. $\{|\mathbf{d}^i|:=|\mathbf{1}|:\mathbf{d}^i|\mid \mathbf{1}\}$: s $:\mathbf{r}.\mathbf{d}\mid\mathbf{r}:=\mid\mathbf{f}:=\mid\mathbf{r}:$ ım ١f $: \mathbf{l}_1 \mid \mathbf{t}_1 := : \mathbf{r} := \mid \mathbf{l}_1 : \mathbf{t}_1$ $: s_1.d$ 1. Go forth to life, O child of earth, Still mind-ful of thy 2. Though pas-sion fires are in thy soul, Through Christ thou canst their Toman - ly pure - ness, on from in - no-cence of youth Then forth to life, O child of earth; Be wor thy of $\{ | \mathbf{s} : - \mathbf{1} \}$:s | f $:s \mid s : fe \mid s : - \mid l : - \mid l : s$ 11.t :d'

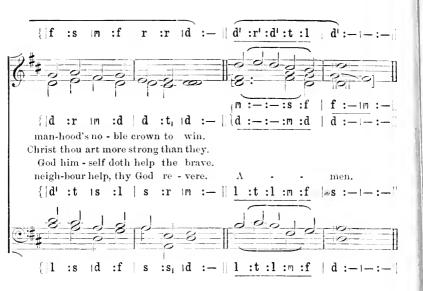


:de :-1d:- $: \mathbf{t_1} \mid \mathbf{d} : - \mid \mathbf{r}$:fe IS r Thou art not here for ease or sin, But heaven-ly birth: Though temp-ters strong be - set thy Through flames con - trol; way, man - ly truth: God's an - gels still are near to save. And no-ble ser - vice thou art heaven-ly birth: For here: Thy :- |s : S S $:r^{1} : r^{1} : s$ $| \mathbf{fe} := |\mathbf{f} : \mathbf{l} |$ $\{|\mathbf{f}$

For a lower setting see No. 51.

:r IS : m

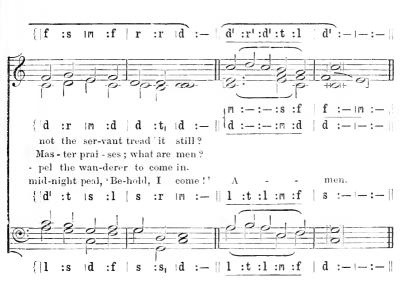
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51. Go, labour on; spend, and be spent



```
\{|\mathbf{r}|
                              s := |t|
                                            :\mathbf{r}^{\mathsf{I}}\mid\mathbf{t}
                                                        :1 \mid t : 1.s \mid 1 : - \mid 1 : - \mid
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                             \mathbf{r} := \mathbf{r}
                                             :r
                                                   m :fe |s :de
                                                                              | \mathbf{r} : - | \mathbf{d} : - |
   Fa-ther's will;
                                             the way the Mas-ter went; Should
                             Ιt
heaven-ly gain:
                             Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
 soul to
              win;
                                     forth in - to the world's high-way,
  ex - ile home;
                             Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The
                                                          :\mathbf{r}^{\mathsf{I}} \mid \mathbf{r}^{\mathsf{I}} : \mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{fe} : - \mid \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{l} \mid
                             s :- Is
                                             : S
                                                   S
                    := |t_1| := .1
                                                  d
                                                          :1
```



52. God be in my head

(God be in my head. 12.101010.11)





God be in my head,
and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
and in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
and in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
and in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
and at my departing.

Е З

53. God be with you till we meet again

(RANDOLPH, 98.89) Doh = D.Unison. HARMONY. :-.d || d :-- || m ∏m l s:f m r : S :fe S :-.s} || d :r Ir 1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his coun :1 S S d :d ١t, :m .dı 1d1 dı $\{[1]$:t :t :-.t 11 : S d :-.d ١d r :r :d hold With guide, up you, his sheep se :fe 11 :1 IS S : S :-.S $\{\mid \mathbf{d}$ ١f $:\mathbf{r}$ IS :s .f l m :m Unison. { | **f** :s .1 |s 11 .s :f .m | :-.d |d :f : s \mathbf{r} $: \mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{l}}$:r r ly fold you: God be with you till we meet a-gain. :f IS : S

 $\{|\mathbf{r}|$

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106

: S,

- 1 God be with you till we meet again; By his counsels guide, uphold you, With his sheep securely fold you: God be with you till we meet again.
- 2 God be with you till we meet again;
 'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
 Daily manna still provide you:
 God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again;
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put his arm unfailing round you:
 God be with you till we meet again.
- 4 God be with you till we meet again;
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threatening wave before you:
 God be with you till we meet again.

54. God moves in a mysterious way

(Sr. Mary. C. M.)



 $\mathbf{t}_i : \mathbf{l}_i : \mathbf{s}_i : -: \mathbf{s}_i : -\mid \mathbf{d}_i$

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footstops in the se

 $\{: \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t}_i : \mathbf{l}_i \mid \mathbf{s}_i : \mathbf{d}\}$

- He plants his footsteps in the sea, And rides upon the storm.
- Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never-failing skill
- He treasures up his bright designs, And works his sovereign will.
- Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
 The clouds ye so much dread
- Are big with mercy, and shall break In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

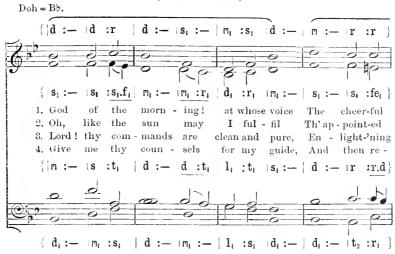
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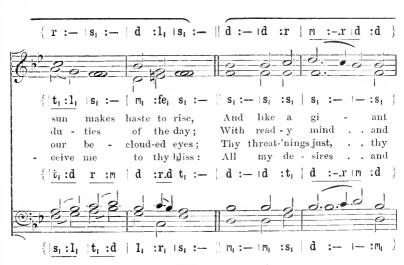
 $|\mathbf{m}_i|:\mathbf{m}_i \mid \mathbf{1}_i:-\mathbf{1}_i$

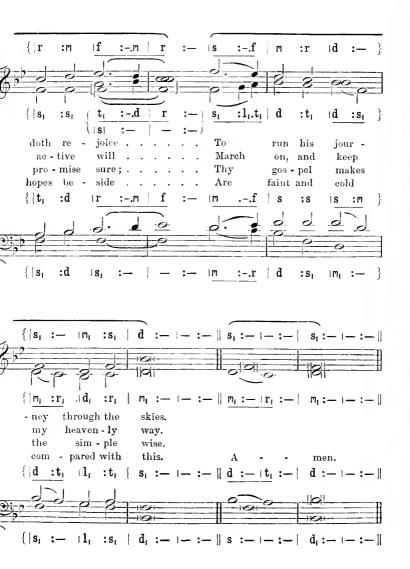
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour; The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain; God is his own interpreter, And he will make it plain.

55. God of the morning! at whose voice

(LLEDROD. L. M.)

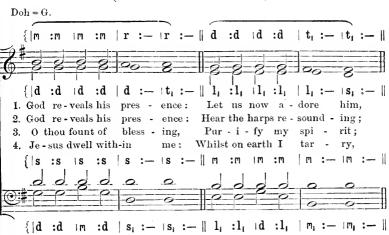






56. God reveals his presence

(GRÖNINGEN. 668, 668, 33, 66)











57. God save the King









- God save our gracious King, Long live our noble King, God save the King!
 Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us, God save the King.
- 2 Thy choicest gifts in store
 On him be pleased to pour,
 Long may he reign;
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the King.
- 3 God bless our native land,
 May heaven's protecting hand
 Still guard our shore;
 May peace her power extend,
 Foe be transformed to friend,
 And Britain's power depend
 On war no more.
- 4 May just and righteous laws
 Uphold the public cause
 And bless our isle.
 Home of the brave and free,
 Fair land of liberty,
 We pray that still on thee
 Kind heaven may smile!
- 5 And not this land alone—
 But be thy mercies known
 From shore to shore.
 Lord, make the nations see
 That men should brothers be,
 And form one family
 The wide world o'er.

58. God the omnipotent

(Russia, 11 10, 11 9)





- 1 God the omnipotent, King who ordainest, Great winds thy clarious, the lightnings thy sword; Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 2 God the all-merciful, earth hath forsaken Meckness and mercy, and slighted thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its terrors awaken: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 3 God the all-righteous One, man hath defied thee: Yet to eternity standeth thy word; Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside thee: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 4 God the all-wise, by the fire of thy chastening,
 Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
 Through the thick darkness thy kingdom is hastening:
 Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.

59. Good unto all men is the Lord

* (WAREHAM. L.M.) Doh = Bo. :d {:**d** :1, :d r : t, | d : t, S : S1 $:l_{1}.t_{1}$:d : M :r {:d_i : s₁ : S, { | m $\mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{I}}$:d d : t, :1, :d :r :r $\{|s|$:fe, :fe, : S, : 81 { |d :r :r r :m :r Sı :r :d { | d :1, $:t_2$: t₁ d, : m, $:r_{I}$ {:s, d d :1,.t, : t, : S, :r :f. Sı :r ď $| 1_1 : - : s_1$ $:r_{1}$: m, 118

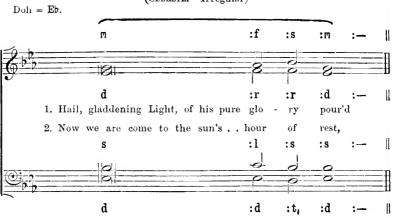


- 1 Good unto all men is the Lord:
 O'er all his works his mercy is.
 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
 Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
- 2 The glory of thy kingdom show Shall they, and of thy power tell: That so men's sons his deeds may know, His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 3 Thy kingdom hath none end at all, It doth through ages all remain. The Lord upholdeth all that fall, The cast-down raiseth up again.
- 4 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
 And on thee wait that here do live,
 And thou, in season due, dost send
 Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 5 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide, And every thing dost satisfy That lives, and doth on earth abide, Of thy great liberality.

Note.—May well be sung to the OLD Hundredth, No. 8.

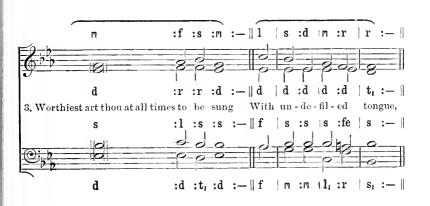
60. Hail, gladdening Light

(SEBASTE. Irregular)

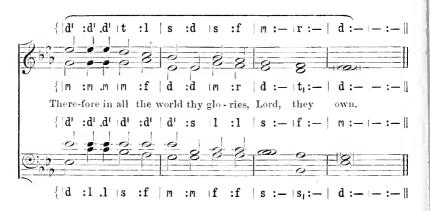




 $\{: \stackrel{(d')}{\cdot} \mid d' := .d' \mid t : 1 \mid s : d$ I S :f :d r:- | d :r: -.d {:(d) | d :-.d | d :d d :d :r : S₁ t,: -.d Christ, Ho - li-est of Ho-lies, Je - sus Lord. We hymn the Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi -Di-vine. $\{:^{(m)} \mid m := m \mid m : f \mid s : m \mid 1$:1 If:-:m $\{:^{(l_i)} \mid l_1:=.l_i \mid s_i::f_1 \mid m_i::l_i \mid f_1::f_1 \mid s_i:=$ s : - d







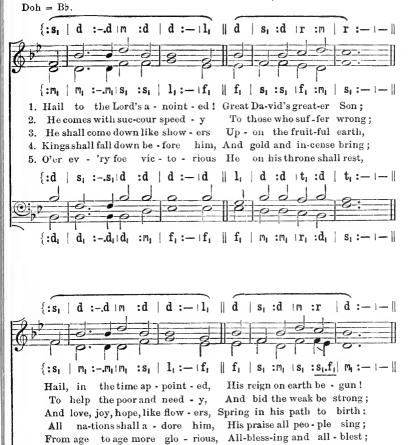
61. Hail the day that sees him rise





62. Hail to the Lord's anointed

(Morning Light. 76.76. D.)

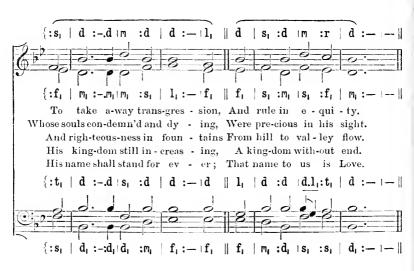


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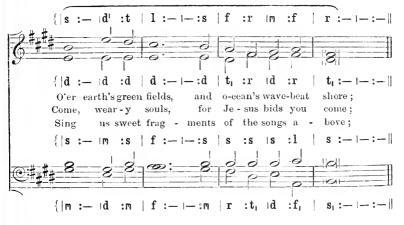




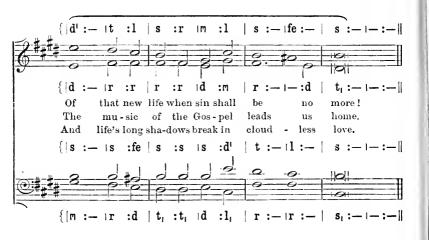
63. Hark! hark, my soul!

(PILGRIMS, 10 10. 11 10. 9 11)

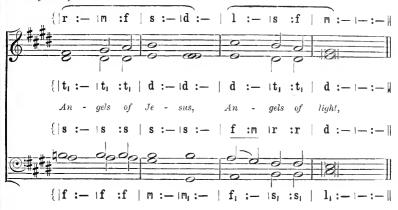








Refrain after each verse.





64. Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes







- Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
 The Saviour promised long;
 Let every heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.
- 2 He comes the pris'ners to release In Satan's bondage held; The gates of brass before him burst, The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the mental ray, And on the eyeballs of the blind To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure,
 And with the treasures of his grace
 To enrich the humble poor.
- 5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim, And heaven's eternal arches ring With thy beloved name.

65. Hark! the herald Angels sing



132



1 Hark! the herald Angels sing Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled: Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim, 'Christ is born in Bethlehem'.

Hark! the herald Angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord. Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb! Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail the incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald Angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings; Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark! the herald Angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

66. Hark! the song of jubilee

(JUBILEE. 77.77. D.)





- 1 Hark! the song of jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 Or the fullness of the sea
 When it breaks upon the shore.
 Hallelujah! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign.
 Hallelujah! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 'Hallelujah'! hark! the sound,
 From the centre to the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies;
 See Jehovah's banner furled,
 Sheathed his sword: he speaks—'tis done;
 And the kingdoms of the world
 Are the kingdoms of his Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
 With illimitable sway;
 He shall reign when, like a scroll,
 Yonder heavens have passed away.
 Then the end—beneath his rod
 Man's last enemy shall fall;
 Hallelujah! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all.

67. Hills of the North, rejoice

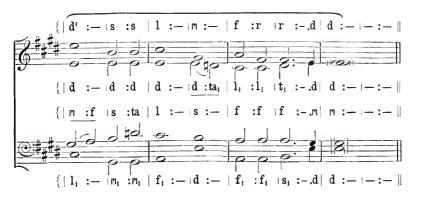




- Hills of the North, rejoice,
 River and mountain-spring,
 Hark to the advent voice,
 Valley and lowland, sing:
 Though absent long, your Lord is nigh,
 He judgement brings and victory.
- Isles of the Southern seas,
 Deep in your coral caves
 Pent be each warring breeze,
 Lulled be your restless waves:
 He comes to reign with boundless sway,
 And make your wastes his great highway.
- 3 Lands of the East, awake,
 Soon shall your sons be free,
 The sleep of ages break,
 And rise to liberty:
 On your far hills, long cold and grey,
 Has dawned the everlasting day.
- 4 Shores of the utmost West,
 Ye that have waited long,
 Unvisited, unblest,
 Break forth to swelling song;
 High raise the note, that Jesus died,
 Yet lives and reigns—the Crucified!
- Shout! while ye journey home,
 Songs be in every mouth;
 Lo, from the North we come,
 From East, and West, and South:
 City of God, the bond are free;
 We come to live and reign with thee.

68. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!





- 1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee: Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the Saints adore thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the crystal sea; Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee, Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;
 Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

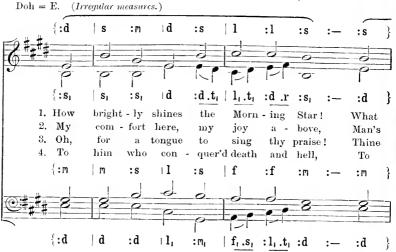
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

 Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!

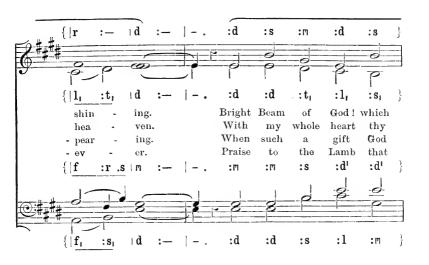
 God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

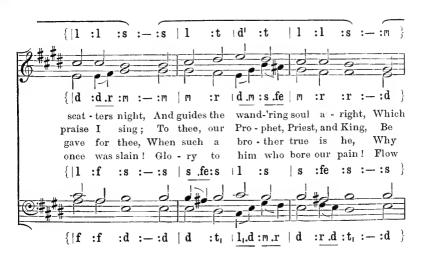
69. How brightly shines the Morning Star!

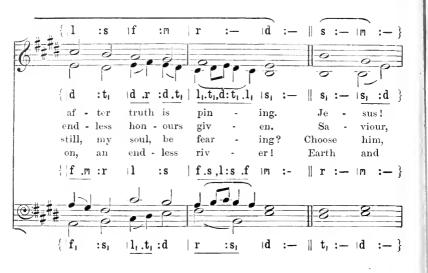
(W1E SCHÖN LEUCHTET. 887.887.48.48)





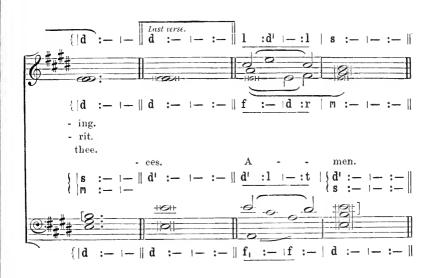












70. I heard the voice of Jesus say





3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

71. I to the hills will lift mine eyes

(FRENCH OF DUNDEE. C.M.) Doh = Eb.{| d :- | m \mathbf{f} : f :d IS r ٠m : S₁ :f $|\mathbf{r}|$:m {1 **d** :1, :d : S1 \mathbf{f}_{1} | St ta, 1 **d** $:\mathbf{t}_{i}\mid\widehat{\mathbf{d}}$:d :- is 11, : S1 ١đ 1f .m:r ım .fe :s $|\mathbf{f}_{t}|$:1, $: s_1 \mid d$:- Id :- | d $: \mathbf{s}_1 \to \mathbf{l}_1$:fe :-:-:m r :d ١d :t, |d :1, r I S₁ : S, :1 1 : $f .m \mid r$:r $: f_1$ f :r :- :d I S 146

- 1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes, From whence doth come mine aid. My safety cometh from the Lord, Who heaven and earth hath made.
- 2 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps. Behold, he that keeps Israel, He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thee keeps; the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay: The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
- 4 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall Preserve thee from all ill; Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.

72. I waited for the Lord my God

(MARTYRDOM, C.M.)







- 1 I waited for the Lord my God, And patiently did bear; At length to me he did incline, My voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit, And from the miry clay, And on a rock he set my feet, Establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth, Our God to magnify: Many shall see it, and shall fear, And on the Lord rely.

73. Immortal love, for ever full



- 1 Immortal love, for ever full, For ever flowing free, For ever shared, for ever whole, A never-ebbing sea.
- Our outward lips confess the name
 All other names above;
 Love only knoweth whence it came,
 And comprehendeth love.
- 3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps, To bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the lowest deeps, For him no depths can drown.
- 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is he; And faith hath still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.
- 5 The healing of his seamless dressIs by our beds of pain;We touch him in life's throng and press,And we are whole again.
- 6 Through him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of childhood frame; The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with his name.
- O Lord and Master of us all,
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
 We test our lives by thine.

74. It came upon the midnight clear

(PENTATONE. 86.86. D.) Doh = E. $\{:d.r \mid m:s \mid d':l \mid s:-.m \mid m:l \mid s:m \mid m:r.m \mid d:-l-:l$ $\{: s_i \mid d : m.r \mid d : m \mid m : -.t_i \mid t_i : m \mid m : d \mid t_i : \bar{l}_i.t_i \mid s_i : -.:d \}$ $\{: m.f \mid s:s \mid l:m \mid t: -.s \mid s:d' \mid d':s \mid s:f.s \mid m: --i --:m\}$ $d:d:t_1:l_1:d \quad m:-.m:m:l_1\mid d:m:s:s_1\mid d:-1-:\overline{l_1}.d$ { $|s| : m \mid m : r.m \mid d : -.l_1 \mid l_1 : t_1.d \mid r : m \mid s : m$ $\{ |t_i|: t_i + t_i : t_i \mid d : -.m_i + m_i : l_i \mid l_i : d \mid r : d \mid l_i : -+ ta_i : -- \}$ $\{|s|:s|:s:f.s|m:-.d:d:r.m|f:m:t:d!|f:--|s:--|$ $\{|\mathsf{m}:\mathsf{s}||\mathsf{s}:\mathsf{s}_1|||l_1\!:=\!d\!:\!d\!:\!l_1||r|:\!l_1\!:\!s_1:\!l_1||r|:\!=\!|\mathsf{s}_1:\!=\!|s_1|$ $+s : m + r := .1, +1, :1, t_1 + d : m + 1 : m + s := + = :d.r$ $\{|\mathbf{r}|:\mathbf{l}$ $\{ [1_1 : l_1.t_1]d : d \mid l_1:-fe_1|fe_1:l_1 \mid l_1:d.r.m : d \mid t_1:-i-:l_1.t_1 \}$ $\{|\mathbf{f}|: \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{s} : \mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{fe}: -\mathbf{fe} \mid \mathbf{fe} : \mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{d}' \cdot \mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{l} : \mathbf{d}' \mid \mathbf{s} : -\mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{s} \cdot \mathbf{f} \}$ | m :d | r :-.r | r :r $\{l_i: \overline{l}_i, t_i \mid d: l_i \mid m:=|r:m.r|\}$



- 1 It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From Angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold: 'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King!' The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the Angels sing.
- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,

With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed Angels sing.

- 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
 The world has suffered long;
 Beneath the Angel-strain have rolled
 Two thousand years of wrong;
 And man, at war with man, hears not
 The love-song which they bring:
 - The love-song which they bring:
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
 And hear the Angels sing!
- 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,

Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing;

O rest beside the weary road, And hear the Angels sing!

5 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the Angels sing.

May also be sung to Forest Green, No. 168.

75. It fell upon a summer day

(Спириоор. 88.86)



:f .m:r

r Is

:m

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 $:d \mid f_i : l_i \mid l_i : s_i$

1 It fell upon a summer day,
When Jesus walked in Galilee,
The mothers of the village brought
Their children to his knee.

:s | f

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1,

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 $\{|\mathbf{f}|$

- 2 He took them in his arms, and laid His hands on each remembered head; 'Suffer these little ones to come To Me,' he gently said.
- 3 'Forbid them not; unless ye bear The childlike heartyour hearts within, Unto my Kingdom ye may come, But may not enter in.'

:s.f

| d :- |-

4 Master, I fain would enter there; O let me follow thee, and share Thy meek and lowly heart, and be Freed from all worldly care.

^{*} Omit pause in vv. 1, 2, 4, and 7.

- 5 Of innocence, and love, and trust, Of quiet work, and simple word, Of joy, and thoughtlessness of self, Build up my life, good Lord.
- 6 All happy thoughts, and gentle ways, And loving-kindness daily given, And freedom through obedience gained, Make in my heart thine Heaven.
- 7 Oh, happy thus to live and move!

 And sweet this world, where I shall find
 God's beauty everywhere, his love,

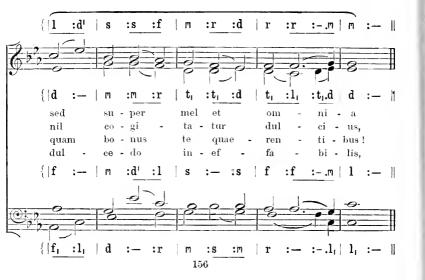
 His good in all mankind.
- 8 Then, Father, grant this childlike heart, That I may come to Christ, and feel His hands on me in blessing laid, Love giving, strong to heal.

76. Jesu dulcis memoria

(CHRISTE REDEMPTOR. L.M.)



s s :1 :1 | 1 : s $:d' \mid t : 1.s \mid 1 : - \parallel$ {∣d S :m { | d f :- IM :d ∣d. dans gau di a : tur nil iu diau di cun $\mathbf{u}\mathbf{s}$ quam pi us es pe ten ti bus! pha bi lis, et tri umtor no ď١ {|m :1 : d' :r' ١d١ If :- $: s_1 \mid d : - : f_1 \mid l_1 : t_1 \mid d : - \mid s_1 : d \mid f_1 : -$ { | **d** $:1_{1}$





(At least half the choir should sing the melody in Unison, while the others sing the Harmony.)

FAUX-BOURDON.







Small notes Organ only. If desired, the Amen may be sung in unison by all voices. 159

77. Jesus Christ is risen to-day

(Easter Hymn. 77.77 with Alleluias)





- 1 Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia! Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia! Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heavenly king, Alleluia! Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia! Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pains that he endured Alleluia!
 Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
 Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
 Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

77. Jesus Christ is risen to-day

(LLANFAIR. 77.77 with Alleluias)





- 1 Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
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 Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
 Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
 Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

78. Jesus lives! thy terrors now

(RESURRECTION. 78.78.4)



- 1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now
 Can, O Death, no more appal us;
 Jesus lives! by this we know
 Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us. Alleluia!
- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal:
 This shall calm our trembling breath,
 When we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluia!
- 3 Jesus lives! for us he died:
 Then, alone to Jesus living,
 Pure in heart may we abide,
 Glory to our Saviour giving. Alleluia!



- 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
 Nought from us his love shall sever;
 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
 Tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia!
- 5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
 Over all the world is given;
 May we go where he is gone,
 Rest and reign with him in heaven. Alleluia!

78. Jesus lives! thy terrors now

(St. Albinus. 78.78.4)



- 1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now

 Can, O Death, no more appal us;

 Jesus lives! by this we know

 Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us. Alleluia!
- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
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 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell

 Tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia!
- 5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
 Over all the world is given;
 May we go where he is gone,
 Rest and reign with him in heaven. Alleluia!

79. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun







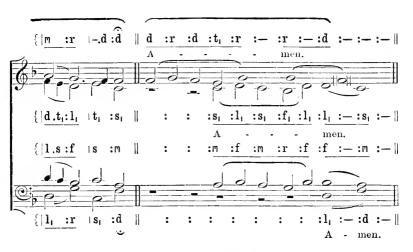
- Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song; And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his name.
- 3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains; The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
- 4 Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honours to our king: Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the long Amen.

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80. Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts







- 1 Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts, Thou fount of life, thou light of men, From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on thee call; To them that seek thee thou art good, To them that find thee, all in all.
- 3 We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
 And long to feast upon thee still;
 We drink of thee, the Fountain-head,
 And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast,— Glad when thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin away; Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

81. Judge eternal, throned in splendour

Picardy. 87,87,87)









- 1 Judge eternal, throned in splendour, Lord of lords and King of kings, With thy living fire of judgement Purge this realm of bitter things: Solace all its wide dominion With the healing of thy wings.
- 2 Still the weary folk are pining
 For the hour that brings release:
 And the city's crowded clangour
 Cries aloud for sin to cease;
 And the homesteads and the woodlands
 Plead in silence for their peace.
- 3 Crown, O God, thine own endeavour:
 Cleave our darkness with thy sword:
 Feed the faint and hungry heathen
 With the richness of thy Word:
 Cleanse the body of this empire
 Through the glory of the Lord.

82. Kindly spring again is here

(DA CHRISTUS GEBOREN WAR. 77.77)



- 1 Kindly spring again is here, Trees and fields in bloom appear; Hark! the birds with artless lays Warble their Creator's praise.
- 2 Where in winter all was snow, Now the flowers in clusters grow; And the corn, in green array, Promises a harvest-day.
- 3 Lord, afford a spring to me, Let me feel like what I see; Speak, and by thy gracious voice, Make my drooping soul rejoice.
- 4 On thy garden deign to smile, Raise the plants, enrich the soil; Soon thy presence will restore Life to what seemed dead before.

83. King of glory, King of peace

(SEGENBALM, 74,74) Doh = G. (Irregular measures.) { | m :d \mathbf{r} d : t, : f : S. :1, 1_1 :r .d : 5, :r, IS, [m of glor - y, King of peace. 1 will Thou hast grant - ed my reThou hast quest. 3. Where - fore with my ut art Ι will most 4. Though my sins a gainst me cried, Thou didst 5. Seven whole days, not one seven. Ι will 6. Small it is. in this poor To sort en { | s :m r :t, :1, .d S l m :r If, $\{|\mathbf{d}$:d $: s_1.f_1$:fe IS, * {:r :f :d $|\mathbf{r}|$ $| \mathbf{r} |$ $\perp 1$:-.f :d $:-.d \mid t_1 . l_1 : t_1 . s_1 \}$ \parallel d : S. $|1_1|$ love (will love) thee; And that love may nev - er heard (hast heard) me; Thou didst note mywork - ing sing (will sing) thee, And all $_{
m the}$ cream of my clear (didst clear) me; And a - lone, when they praise (will praise) In thee: my heart, though not (en - rol) - rol thee: E'en ter - ni - ty's too .s :1 :fe :r.d |r .m :f .r } : m || d .r :m

* The tenor part moves independently between these points. See words in small type.





- King of glory, King of peace,

 will love thee;

 And that love may never cease,

 will move thee.
- 2 Thou hast granted my request, Thou hast heard me; Thou didst note my working breast, Thou hast spared me.
- 3 Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing thee, And the cream of all my heart I will bring thee.
- 4 Though my sins against me cried, Thou didst clear me; And alone, when they replied, Thou didst hear me.
- 5 Seven whole days, not one in seven,
 I will praise thee;
 In my heart, though not in heaven,
 I can raise thee.
- 6 Small it is, in this poor sort
 To enrol thee:
 E'en eternity's too short
 To extol thee.

84. Land of our birth

[1 Land of our birth, we pledge to thee Our love and toil in the years to be; When we are grown and take our place As men and women with our race.]







- 2 Father of heaven who lovest all, O help thy children when they call, That they may build from age to age An undefiled heritage.
- 3 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfastness and careful truth: That, in our time thy grace may give The truth whereby the nations live.
- 4 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
 Controlled and cleanly night and
 day;
 That we may bring, if need arise,

No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

- 5 Teach us to look in all our ends
 On thee for judge, and not our friends;
 That we, with thee, may walk uncowed
 By fear or favour of the crowd.
- 6 Teach us the strength that cannot seek, By deed or thought, to hurt the weak; That under thee we may possess Man's strength to comfort man's distress.
- 7 Teach us delight in simple things, And mirth that has no bitter springs; Forgiveness free to evil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.
- [8 Land of our birth, our faith, our pride, For whose dear sake our fathers died: O Motherland we pledge to thee, Head, heart, and hand through years to be!]

Note.—The first and last verses may be omitted in singing.

85. Lead, kindly Light

(SANDON, 104, 104, 1010)





1 Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now

Lead thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone;

And with the morn those angel faces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

86. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

(FENITON COURT. 87.87.87)





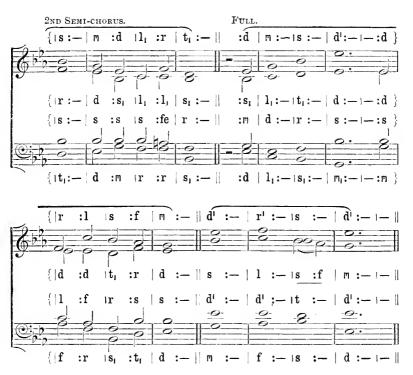


- 1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but thee; Yet possessing every blessing If our God our Father be.
- 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us, All our weakness thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Lone and dreary, faint and weary, Through the desert thou didst go.
- 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
 Love with every feeling blending,
 Pleasures that can never cloy:
 Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy.

87. Let all the world in every corner sing

(Luckington, 104, 66, 66, 104 Doh = E_2 . Full. Cheerfully. :1 m := |s| := |d| := |-|d| |r|:f ۱s d := |r| := |m| := |-|d|d ١d s := |t| := |d'| := |-|s|1 :f $|\mathbf{r}|$ $d := |t_i := |l_i := | = |m|$ IS 1st Semi-chorus. $\{|s:-|1:-|r:-|t:-||d'\}$:t :f r $\{|\mathbf{r}:-|\mathbf{m}:-|\mathbf{r}:-|\mathbf{d}|\}$ d :d ١d :r $\{|s:-|s:-|e:-|s:-|-||s$ f :1 IS :f $\{|\mathbf{t}_i:-|\mathbf{d}:-|\mathbf{r}:-|\mathbf{s}_i:-|-||\mathbf{m}| \mid \mathbf{f}\}$:s, | d :- | :r IS 2nd Semi-chorus. 1st Semi-chorus. { | d':- | :f $:t \mid d^{i} := | s := | m |$ \mathbf{r} :d $\mathbf{l}_{\mathbf{l}}$:r :d 1d $: \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{d} : - \parallel \mathbf{r} : - \mid \mathbf{d} \mid$: S₁ $|l_1| : l_1 | s_1 : - ||$ $\{ \mid s : - \mid f \}$: I S $:f \mid m :- \mid s :- \mid s$: S S :fe | r :- || $: s_1 \mid d := | t_1 := | d$:r IS :m |r $:\mathbf{r}\mid \mathbf{s}_{1}:-\mid$

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88. Let saints on earth in concert sing

ST. MAGNUS. C.M.)



- 1 Let saints on earth in concert sing With those whose work is done; For all the servants of our King In earth and heaven are one.
- 2 One family we dwell in him, One Church, above, beneath; Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God, To his command we bow; Part of his host have crossed the flood. And part are crossing now.
- 4 E'en now to their eternal home There pass some spirits blest; While others to the margin come, Waiting their call to rest.
- 5 Jesu, be thou our constant Guide; Then, when the word is given. Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide, And bring us safe to heaven.

89. Let the whole creation cry

(Francis, 77, 77)



- 1 Let the whole creation cry
 'Glory to the Lord on high!'
 Heaven and earth, awake and sing,
 'God is good, and therefore King.'
- 2 Praise him, all ye hosts above, Ever bright and fair in love! Sun and moon, uplift your voice, Night and stars, in God rejoice.
- 3 All the elemental powers, Forests, plains, and secret bowers, Vales and mountains, burst in song! Rivers, roll his praise along.
- 4 Let the blossoms of the earth Join the universal mirth; Birds, with morn and dew elate, Sing with joy at Heaven's gate.
- 5 Warriors fighting for the Lord, Prophets burning with his word, Those to whom the arts belong, Join the universal song.

90. Let us, with a gladsome mind

(MONKLAND, 77.77)



- 1 Let us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mercies age endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us blaze his name abroad, For of gods he is the God:
- 3 He with all-commanding might Filled the new-made world with light:
- 4 He the golden-tressèd sun Caused all day his course to run:

- 5 Th' hornèd moon to shine by night, 'Mid her spangled sisters bright:
- 6 He his chosen race did bless In the wasteful wilderness:
- 7 He hath, with a piteous eye, Looked upon our misery:
- 8 All things living he doth feed, His full hand supplies their need:
- 9 Let us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

91. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass

(WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.)



1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of iron yield,

And let the King of glory pass; The Cross is in the field.

2 That banner, brighter than the star That leads the train of night, Shines on their march, and guides from far

His servants to the fight.

- 3 Ye armies of the living God, His sacramental host, Where hallowed footstep never trod, Take your appointed post.
- 4 Follow the Cross; the ark of peace Accompany your path,

To slaves and rebels bring release From bondage and from wrath.

5 Though few and small and weak your bands,

Strong in your Captain's strength, Go to the conquest of all lands; All must be his at length.

- 6 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
 Quit you like men, be strong;
 To Christ chall every nation how.
 - To Christ shall every nation bow, And sing with you this song:
- 7 'Uplifted are the gates of brass;
 The bars of iron yield;
 Behold the King of glory pass!

The Cross hath won the field.

92. 'Lift up your hearts!'

(Woodlands, 1010.1010) Doh = D.:m.f\s 1 $d^{1} := 1 - :s$:r : s S :s d :d d :t, : S 1 :d1 $d^{1} := 1 - : d^{1}$ $+\mathbf{r}^{t}$: s : \$ 1 S : s f :1 | d $d:t_{i}$ $| d^{i} := | = : m$ IS : S₁ 1 S :r : S | f $\{|\mathbf{d}|\}$ d | d :r l M :1 $|\mathbf{r}|$ $: l_i.t_i \mid d$ d d H : m : f :1 :f :1 :d' l m S $\{|1|$ s_i :f 1**d** :d :r r | 1 $:\! d^{\iota} \dashv t$:1 {:m :- 1- :1 lm :m 1 $| 1_1 |$:de |r :m :m {:m 1 := +1:f :1 ١ď١ $:r^{l}$:m :-IS

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:d



- 1 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee; Here at thy feet none other may we see. 'Lift up your hearts!' Even so, with one accord, We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
- 2 Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given;
 Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven;
 Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
 Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.
- 3 Then, as the trumpet-call, in after years, 'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in our ears, Still shall those hearts respond with full accord, 'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!'

93. Lo! golden light rekindles day

(WAREHAM. L M.)







- 1 Lo! golden light rekindles day: Let paling darkness steal away, Which all too long o'erwhelmed our gaze And led our steps by winding ways.
- 2 We pray thee, rising Light serene, E'en as thyself our hearts make clean; Let no deceit our lips defile, Nor let our souls be vexed by guile.
- 3 For thou dost from above survey The converse of each fleeting day; Do thou direct from morning light Our every deed, until the night.
- 4 All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete.

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94. Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee

(St. Columba. C.M.)







- 1 Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be forgiven, So let thy life our pattern be, And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us through good report and ill Our daily cross to bear, Like thee to do our Father's will, Our brethren's griefs to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
 Our earthliness refine,
 And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
 As free and true as thine.
- 4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly, And grief's dark day come on, We in our turn would meekly cry 'Father, thy will be done'.
- Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
 Forgiving and forgiven,
 O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
 And follow thee to heaven.

95. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing

(St. Thomas, 87, 87, 447)







- 1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace;
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For thy gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound;
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.
- 3 So whene'er the signal 's given
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

96. Lord God of morning and of night





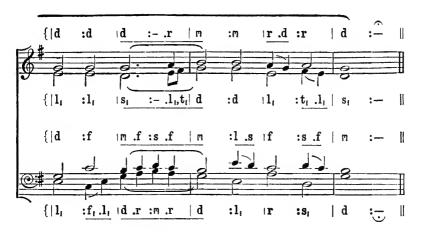
- 1 Lord God of morning and of night, We thank thee for thy gift of light: As in the dawn the shadows fly, We seem to find thee now more nigh.
- 2 O Lord of light, 'tis thou alone Canst make our darkened hearts thine own: Though this new day with joy we see, Great Dawn of God, we cry for thee.
- 3 Praise God our Maker and our Friend; Praise him through time, till time shall end; Till psalm and song his name adore Through heaven's great day of Evermore.

97. Lord Jesus, when we stand afar

(ACH BLEIB' BEI UNS. L.M.)







- 1 Lord Jesus, when we stand afar, And gaze upon thy holy cross, In love of thee and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss.
- 2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds, And the rough way that thou hast trod, Make us to hate the load of sin That lay so heavy on our God.
- 3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high,
 With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
 Embracing in thy wondrous love
 The sinful world that lies below.
- 4 Give us an ever-living faith
 To gaze beyond the things we see;
 And in the mystery of thy death
 Draw us and all men unto thee.

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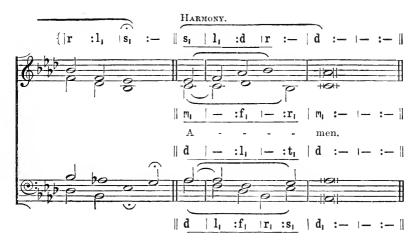
98. Lord of all being, throned afar

(GONFALON ROYAL. L.M.)









- 1 Lord of all being, throned afar, Thy glory flames from sun and star; Centre and soul of every sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near.
- 2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is thy gracious dawn; Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 Before thy ever-blazing throne
 We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for thee. Till all thy living altars claim One holy light, one heavenly flame.

99. Lord of might and Lord of glory

(LORD OF MIGHT. 888.27)







- 1 Lord of might and Lord of glory, Humbly do I bow before thee; With my whole heart I adore thee, Great Lord; Listen to my cry, O Lord.
- 2 Passions proud and fierce have ruled me, Fancies light and vain have fooled me, But thy training stern hath schooled me; Now, Lord, Take me for thy child, O Lord.
- 3 Groping dim and bending lowly, Mortal vision catcheth slowly Glimpses of the pure and holy: Now, Lord,
 - Open thou mine eyes, O Lord.
- 4 In the deed that no man knoweth. Where no praiseful trumpet bloweth, Where he may not reap who soweth, There, Lord, Let my heart serve thee, O Lord.
- 5 In his name, who, meek and lowly, Died to make poor sinners holy, Stumbling oft, and creeping slowly, Great Lord, Guide me by thy truth, O Lord.

100. Lord of our life, and God of our salvation

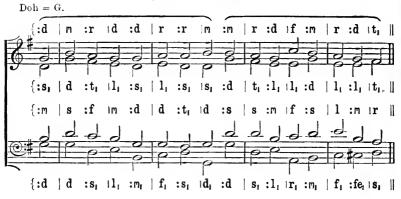




- 1 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation, Star of our night, and Hope of every nation, Hear and receive thy Church's supplication, Lord God Almighty.
- 2 See round thine ark the hungry billows curling, See how thy foes their banners are unfurling; Lord, while their darts envenom'd they are hurling, Thou canst preserve us.
- 3 Lord, thou canst help when earthly armour faileth, Lord, thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth, Lord, o'er thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth, Grant us thy peace, Lord.
- 4 Grant us thy help till foes are backward driven, Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven, Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven, Peace in thy Heaven.

101. Lord, pour thy spirit from on high

(HIERAPOLIS. L.M.)





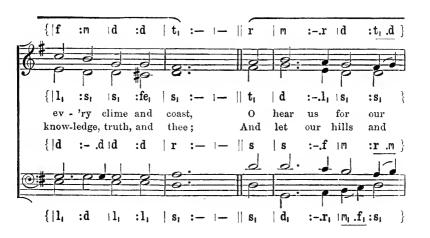
- And thine ordained servants bless; Graces and gifts to each supply,
 - And clothe thy priests with righteousness.
- 2 Within thy temple when they stand To teach the truth as taught by
 - Saviour, like stars in thy right hand, The pastors of the Churches be!

- 1 Lord, pour thy spirit from on high; 13 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart, Firmness with meekness from above,
 - To bear thy people in their heart,
 - And love the souls whom thou dost love:
 - 4 Then, when their work is finished here.

In humble hope their charge resign; When the chief Shepherd shall appear, O God, may they and we be thine.

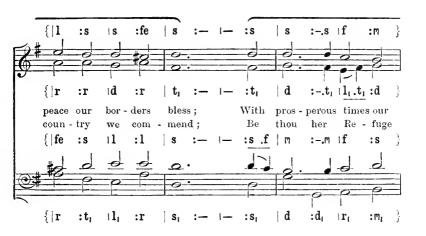
102. Lord, while for all mankind we pray







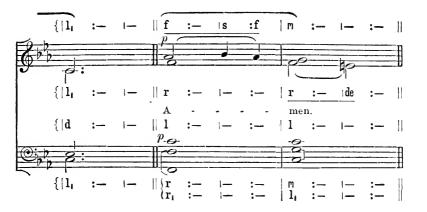






102. Lord, while for all mankind we pray

BANGOR. C.M.) 2nd tune. Lah = C. {:m d : t, $1l_i$ 1 :s .f : m :se, 11, 11 :1 :d' .1 :se S | d 11 f 1**d** : m : s {|m .fe :s .fe 1m :re $\{|\mathbf{t}_i|$:d IS, :r $\{|s|.1$:fe :t 1m {|m ١d $|| \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_i ||$:ti :1, :d' .t | 1 :s .f im 1 1 :m .r |d :se :m :m .f im .r :d .m | 1 :m.r |d :d .t, :d'.1 11 :m.f Im 11 :1 .t ď١ : m $: \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{l}_1 \quad : \mathbf{l}_1 \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{d}$ $\{|1, d:m.r|d.m:l.s|f$:d .r Im 212



- Lord, while for all mankind we pray
 Of every clime and coast,
 hear us for our native land,
 The land we love the most.
- 2 O guard our shores from every foe; With peace our borders bless; With prosperous times our cities crown, Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
 Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
 And let our hills and valleys shout
 The songs of liberty.
- 4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee Our country we commend; Be thou her Refuge and her Trust, Her everlasting Friend.

103. Love divine, all loves excelling

(HYFRYDOL. 87.87. D.)





- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven to earth come down, Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown. Jesu, thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love thou art; Visit us with thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Come, Almighty to deliver; Let us all thy life receive; Suddenly return, and never, Never more thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts above, Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

104. Make sure of truth

(GREGYNOG. 46.86)





- Make sure of truth, And truth will make thee sure; It will not shift nor fade nor die, But like the heav'ns endure.
- Man and his earth
 Are varying day by day;
 Truth cannot change, nor ever grow
 Feeble and old and gray.
- 3 God's thoughts, not man's, Be these thy heritage; They, like himself, are ever young, Untouched by time or age.
- With God alone
 Is truth, and joy, and light;
 Walk thou with him in peace and love,
 Hold fast the good and right.

105. Mine eyes have seen the glory

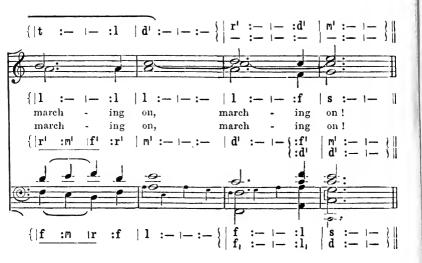
(Vision, 15 15, 15 6)

Doh = C. Fervently. Solo (or all Voices in Unison). :d | r :m | f :-.m | m :-- | { | d :r | m :-.r | m :s | 1 :8 lm eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of 2. He hath sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re - treat; {1d :r 11 11 : s :d' 1 t :1 :-.r | m : 8 is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judge-ment He l d' :=.r' + d':1 :8 S hath loosed the fate · ful light - ning stored; He $_{
m his}$ my soul, to an · swer him, seat: 0 be swift,

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- 1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword, His truth is marching on!
- 2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement seat;
 O be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant, my feet!
 Our God is marching on!
- 3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me; As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free While God is marching on!
- 4 He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
 He is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave;
 So the world shall be his footstool and the soul of time his slave;
 Our God is marching on!

106. My soul, there is a country

(CHRISTUS DER IST MEIN LEBEN. 76.76)



- 1 My soul, there is a country Far beyond the stars, Where stands a wingèd sentry All skilful in the wars.
- 2 There, above noise and danger,
 Sweet Peace sits crowned with
 And One born in a manger [smiles,
 Commands the beauteous files.
- 3 If thou canst get but thither, There grows the flower of Peace, The Rose that cannot wither, Thy fortress and thy ease.
- 4 Leave then thy foolish ranges;
 For none can thee secure,
 But One who never changes,
 Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

 $\{:d \mid fe_i:s_i \mid l_i.d:m.r \mid d.l_i:r \mid s_i:d \mid r \mid m \mid f \mid s \mid d:-|-||$

107. Now God be with us, for the night is closing

(Christe Sanctorum. 11 11. 11 5)

Doh = Eb. Ist tune.

{|s :m .f | m .r : d | m ., f :s .s | l :s | s : l .t | id :s }

{|d :d .d | id .l₁: l₁ | d ., d :d .d, t₁| l₁.d :d | m., r :d .f | im :m }

{|m :s .l | s .f :m | m ., l :s .s | id .f :m | | d .t : l .f | is :s }

{|d :d .l₁| | id .r : l₁ | l₁ .f₁ : m₁ .m₁ | if₁.l₁: d | d : f .r | id :d }





- 1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing; The light and darkness are of his disposing, Beneath his shadow here to rest we yield us, For he will shield us.
- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
 Till morning cometh, watch, Protector, o'er us;
 In soul and body thou from harm defend us;
 Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let our last thoughts be thine when sleep o'ertakes us;
 Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning wakes us;
 Let us serve thee, in all that we are doing
 Thy praise pursuing.
- 4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
 Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us;
 But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
 Who seek thee only.
- 5 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
 Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
 Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
 Us now and ever.

107. Now God be with us, for the night is closing (DIVA SERVATRIX. 1111.115)





- 1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing; The light and darkness are of his disposing, Beneath his shadow here to rest we yield us, For he will shield us.
- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us; Till morning cometh, watch, Protector, o'er us; In soul and body thou from harm defend us; Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let our last thoughts be thine when sleep o'ertakes us;
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 But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
 Who seek thee only.
- 5 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
 Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
 Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
 Us now and ever.

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108. Now thank we all our God

(Nun Danker, 67, 67, 66, 66)





- Now thank we all our God
 With heart and hands and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom his world rejoices;
 Who from our mother's arms
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours to-day.
- 2 O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us, With ever-joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us; And keep us in his grace, And guide us when perplexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God
 The Father now be given,
 The Son, and him who reigns
 With them in highest heaven;
 The one eternal God,
 Whom earth and heaven adore,
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

109. Now that the sun is beaming bright

(St. Stephen. C.M.)



- 1 Now that the sun is beaming bright, Implore we, bending low, That he, the Uncreated Light, May guide us as we go.
- 2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong, Nor thoughts that idly rove, But simple truth be on our tongue, And in our hearts be love.
- 3 And grant that to thine honour, Lord, Our daily toil may tend; That we begin it at thy word, And in thy favour end.

Note.—May be sung to Winchester Old, No. 91.

110. O blest Communion with the Saints at rest

(Braint. 2.88888) Dorian Mode. Ray = E. | d' 11 f | 1 :- 1 - :1 |:t : s :1 $\{1:=\}$:- 1 - :f١f :m : S :r Com - mu - nion with the Saints at Lord From out his sa-cred wounds hath pour'd 2. Our Hath dawned on those gone from earth's night, 3. De light $:m^{i} \mid d^{i} \mid :d^{i} \mid 1$ $:- \cdot - \cdot \cdot r^{i} + d^{i}$:f

If :d

r

:r

11. :-

:m

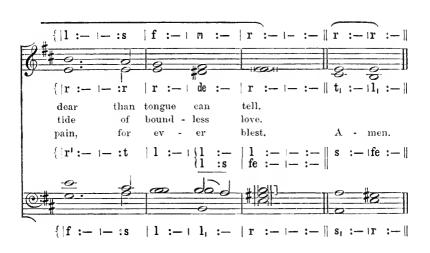
 $:= := :r.f \mid 1$





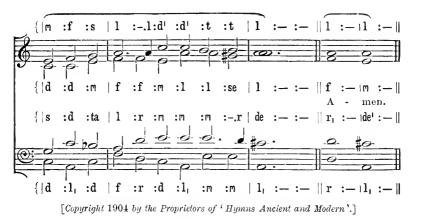






111. O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother

(Intercessor, 1110, 1110) Lah = A. :f **{:1** :f :1 :d1 :ď' | t :1 : \$ m : 11 1 -0 {:m :d :d :r :m :r :d :m : 17 :-.r {:d! :t :1 :1 :1 :1 :1 :1 se 1 :se :1 {:1, :t_I :d.r :d :f :1 :d :1, :r $\{|\hat{1}|$:f : s m :-.m :f :m :d :r 11 :d { | m :d :d :r :r r $: l_i$:1, $\{|\mathbf{d}'|$:-.s :f :1 :1 :r :t : 8 $\{|1_i|$:tı d :-.d :1, :d :f :f : S, 1 $\{|m|$:d' t :1 :d' | f :r1 1 : s : s : s :m { | m :m .f :d :d 1 : s :r : t, :m : m {|d| $:d^{\dagger}.r^{\dagger}$ m١ :1 :1 :t :d1 | r1 11 :t :t : S $\{ |\mathbf{d}|$:f :1 :f :d 1 : S m : m :m :m r 232



- 1 O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother! Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there; To worship rightly is to love each other, Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.
- 2 Follow with reverent steps the great example Of him whose holy work was doing good; So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple, Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.
- 3 Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangour Of war's wild music o'er the earth shall cease; Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger, And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

112. O Christ, our true and only Light







- 1 O Christ, our true and only Light, Illumine those who sit in night; Let those afar now hear thy voice, And in thy fold with us rejoice.
- 2 And all who else have strayed from thee O gently seek! Thy healing be To every wounded conscience given, And let them also share thy heaven.
- 3 O make the deaf to hear thy word, And teach the dumb to speak, dear Loid, Who dare not yet the faith avow, Though secretly they hold it now.
- 4 Shine on the darkened and the cold, Recall the wanderer from thy fold, Those now unite who walk apart, Confirm the weak and doubting heart.
- 5 So they with us may evermore Such grace with wondering thanks adore, And endless praise to thee be given By all thy Church in earth and heaven.

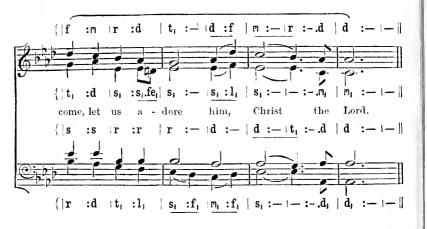
113. O come, all ye faithful

(Adeste Fideles. Irregular)



 $\{:l_1 \mid l_1 := |s_1| : r_1 \mid s_1 : m_1 \mid t_2 : d_1 \mid r_1 := |-:-.s_1| s_1 := |-:-.s_1| s_$





O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant; O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem: Come and behold him Born, the King of angels:

1

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

- 2 God of God,
 Light of light,
 Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb:
 Very God,
 Begotten, not created:
- 3 Sing, choirs of angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
 Glory to God
 In the highest:
- 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning; Jesu, to thee be glory given; Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing:

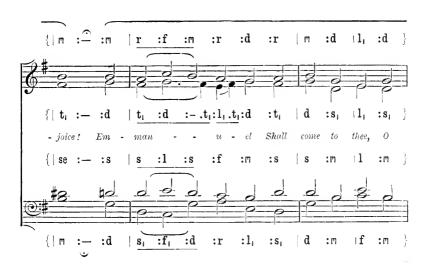
114. O come, O come, Emmanuel

(VEN1 EMMANUEL. 88.88.88)



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115. O day of rest and gladness

(Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein. 76.76.D.)





O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light:
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing holy, holy, holy,
To the great God triune.
On thee at the creation
The light first had its hight

2 On thee at the creation
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious

A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land:
A day of sweet refection,
A day thou art of love,
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

4 New graces ever gaining

We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

From this our day of rest,

116. O gladsome light, O grace

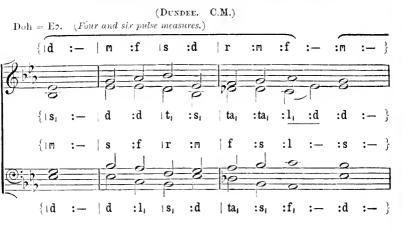
(Nunc Dimittis, 667, D.)





- O gladsome light, O grace
 Of God the Father's face,
 Th' eternal splendour wearing;
 Celestial, holy, blest,
 Our Saviour Jesus Christ,
 Joyful in thine appearing.
- 2 Now, ere day fadeth quite,
 We see the evening light,
 Our wonted hymn outpouring;
 Father of might unknown,
 Thee, his incarnate Son,
 And Holy Spirit adoring.
- To thee of right belongs
 All praise of holy songs,
 O Son of God, Lifegiver;
 Thee, therefore, O Most High,
 The world doth glorify,
 And shall exalt for ever.

117. O God of Bethel, by whose hand







- 1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed, Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before thy throne of grace; God of our fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace.

118. O God of earth and altar (PSALM CXXX. 76, 76, D.) Ray = E. (Four and six pulse measures.) $\{|1|:-|r|:m||f|:m||r|:-|d|:-|f|:-|r|:m||f|:-|s|:-\}$ -8. $\{ta_1:=\{1,:+\},t_1:=\{1,:d\}\}$ $\{ \mathbf{r} := | \mathbf{l}_1 : \mathbf{l}_1 | \mathbf{r} \}$ $:1 \quad f := f := f := f :s \mid f := r :=$ 1 f := f : m $\{ \exists \mathbf{r} := \mathbf{r} : \exists \mathbf{d} \exists \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{l}_1 \mid t\mathbf{a}_1 := \exists \mathbf{f}_1 := \exists \mathbf{r} := \exists \mathbf{r} : d \exists \mathbf{r} := \exists t\mathbf{a}_1 := \}$:1 Ιt :d1 $\mathbf{t}:=-1$ 11 1 :- s ١d ١f m :m ۱m :m m :- $\{ m : - d' : - t \}$:d Ιt :1 — :se 11 +1 $\{|1, := |1 := |m|\}$:1 $se : 1 \mid m : - 11 : \{|d^{i}:1| | d^{i}:=t:=|1:=|-:||1:=|d^{i}:=|1:=|s|$





1 O God of earth and altar, Bow down and hear our cry, Our earthly rulers falter, Our people drift and die: The walls of gold entomb us, The swords of scorn divide, Take not thy thunder from us, But take away our pride.

 $:- |f_1| :- |d|$

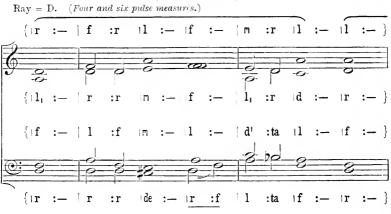
2 From all that terror teaches,
From lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches
That comfort cruel men,
From sale and profanation
Of honour and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation,
Deliver us, good Lord!

 $: \mathbf{r} \mid (\mathbf{s}_1) := (\mathbf{l}_1) := (\mathbf{r}_1)$

3 Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall,
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation
Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to thee.

119. O God of truth, whose living word

(MARTYRS. C.M.)







- 1 O God of truth, whose living word Upholds whate'er hath breath, Look down on thy creation, Lord, Enslaved by sin and death.
- 2 Set up thy standard, Lord, that we Who claim a heavenly birth May march with thee to smite the lies That vex thy groaning earth.
- 3 Ah! would we join that blest array, And follow in the might Of him, the Faithful and the True, In raiment clean and white!
- 4 Then, God of truth, for whom we long—
 Thou who wilt hear our prayer—
 Do thine own battle in our hearts,
 And slay the falsehood there.
- 5 Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire, From every lie set free, Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us, And we shall live in thee.

120. O God, our help in ages past (St. Anne. C.M.) Doh = C.| d' :1 $1 d^{j}$:- | m ۱s :d' :t {Id :d .r :r :1 .t $+\mathbf{d}_{1}$:d1 1 || d' {Im : s l S d :1 f ١d {1d :f : s 1 m {|d' 11:fe | d' :1 : s $\mathbf{r}^{\mathbf{i}}$:t :d { |m ۱f :r {|d' 1**d**1 :t :1 :1 1 :t $\{|1|$ 1 d | s, | d :f :m :r ۱r $\{|\mathbf{d}|$:1 :ď' $\mathbf{r}^{\mathbf{l}}$ Ιŧ :t | d' 11 $\{|d$ 11 ۱r

 $\{|m'|$ 11 :-. $\mathbf{r}^{\scriptscriptstyle \mathsf{I}}$ + \mathbf{t} f ď 1 : s : S S $\{ | d$:f :d ۱ f | d ۱m $| \mathbf{r} |$: s 252

- 1 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home:
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne Thy Saints have dwelt secure: Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.

- Treble voices only (with organ accompaniment).
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening gone, Short as the watch that ends the night

Before the rising sun.

(Unaccompanied Chorus.)

- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away : They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, And our eternal home.



121. O Jesus, King most wonderful

(FRAGMENT. C.M.)







- 1 O Jesus, King most wonderful, Thou Conqueror renown'd, Thou sweetness most ineffable, In whom all joys are found.
- 2 When once thou visitest the heart, Then truth begins to shine, Then earthly vanities depart, Then kindles love divine.
- 3 O Jesus, Light of all below, Thou Fount of life and fire, Surpassing all the joys we know, And all we can desire:
- 4 Thee may our tongues for ever bless, Thee may we love alone, And ever in our lives express The image of thine own.

122. O Lord of life, thy quickening voice







- O Lord of life, thy quickening voice Awakes my morning song!
 In gladsome words I would rejoice That I to thee belong.
- 2 I see thy light, I feel thy wind; The world, it is thy word; Whatever wakes my heart and mind, Thy presence is, my Lord.
- 3 Therefore I choose my highest part, And turn my face to thee; Therefore I stir my inmost heart To worship fervently.
- 4 Lord, let me live and will this day— Keep rising from the dead; Lord, make my spirit good and gay— Give me my daily bread.
- 5 Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on, My heart alive to keep, Till comes the night, and, labour done, In thee I fall asleep.

123. O Lord of life, where'er they be



- 1 O Lord of life, where'er they be, Safe in thine own eternity, Our dead are living unto thee. Hallelujah!
- 2 All souls are thine, and, here or there, They rest within thy sheltering care; One Providence alike they share. Hallelujah!
- 3 Thy word is true, thy ways are just; Above the requiem, 'Dust to dust', Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust, Hallelujah!
- 4 O happy they in God who rest,
 No more by fear and doubt oppressed!
 Living or dying they are blest.
 Hallelujah!

124. O Lord our God, arise

(Quinta. S.M.)



- O Lord our God, arise,
 The cause of truth maintain;
 And wide o'er all the peopled world
 Extend its blessed reign.
- 2 Thou Prince of Life, arise, Nor let thy glory cease; Far spread the conquests of thy grace, And bless the earth with peace!
- 3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
 Expand thy quickening wing,
 And o'er a dark and ruined world
 Let light and order spring.
- 4 All on the earth, arise, To God the Saviour sing! [heaven, From shore to shore, from earth to Let echoing anthems ring.

125. O love of God, how strong and true

(St. Gregory. L.M.)





- 1 O love of God, how strong and true, Eternal and yet ever new, Uncomprehended and unbought, Beyond all knowledge and all thought!
- 2 O heavenly love, how precious still, In days of weariness and ill, In nights of pain and helplessness, To heal, to comfort, and to bless!
- 3 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
 We read thee in the sky above;
 We read thee in the earth below,
 In seas that swell and streams that flow.
- 4 We read thee best in him who came To bear for us the cross of shame, Sent by the Father from on high, Our life to live, our death to die.
- 5 We read thy power to bless and save Even in the darkness of the grave; Still more in resurrection light We read the fullness of thy might.
- 6 O love of God, our shield and stay Through all the perils of our way; Eternal love, in thee we rest, For ever safe, for ever blest.

126. O Love, who formedst me to wear

(SOUTH CERNEY. 88.88.88)





- 1 O Love, who formedst me to wear The image of thy Godhead here; Who soughtest me with tender care Through all my wanderings wild and drear: O Love, I give myself to thee, Thine ever, only thine to be.
- O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn,
 On me thy choice hast gently laid;
 O Love, who here as Man was born,
 And wholly like to us was made:
 O Love, I give myself to thee,
 Thine ever, only thine to be.
- 3 O Love, who once in time wast slain,
 Pierced through and through with bitter woe;
 O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain
 That we eternal joy might know:
 O Love, I give myself to thee,
 Thine ever, only thine to be.
- 4 O Love, of whom is truth and light,
 The Word and Spirit, life and power,
 Whose heart was bared to them that smite,
 To shield us in our trial hour:
 O Love, I give myself to thee,
 Thine ever, only thine to be.
- 5 O Love, who once shalt bid me rise
 From out this dying life of ours;
 O Love, who once o'er yonder skies
 Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers:
 O Love, I give myself to thee,
 Thine ever, only thine to be.

127. O praise ye the Lord

(LAUDATE DOMINUM. 55, 55, 65, 65)





- 1 O praise ye the Lord!
 Praise him in the height;
 Rejoice in his word,
 Ye angels of light;
 Ye heavens, adore him
 By whom ye were made,
 And worship before him,
 In brightness arrayed.
- 2 O praise ye the Lord!
 Praise him upon earth,
 In tuneful accord,
 Ye sons of new birth;
 Praise him who hath brought you
 His grace from above,
 Praise him who hath taught you
 To sing of his love.
- 3 O praise ye the Lord,
 All things that give sound:
 Each jubilant chord,
 Re-eeho around;
 Loud organs, his glory
 Forth tell in deep tone,
 And sweet harp, the story
 Of what he hath done.
- 4 O praise ye the Lord!
 Thanksgiving and song
 To him be outpoured
 All ages along;
 For love in creation,
 For heaven restored,
 For grace of salvation,
 O praise ye the Lord!

128. O quanta, qualia

(O QUANTA QUALIA OF REGNATOR ORBIS, 1212, 1212)





- 1 O quanta, qualia sunt illa sabbata quae semper celebrat superna curia! quae fessis requies, quae merces fortibus cum erit omnia Deus in omnibus!
- 2 vere Ierusalem est illa civitas, cuius pax iugis est, summa iucunditas, ubi non praevenit rem desiderium, nec desiderio minus est praemium.
- 3 quis rex, quae curia, quale palatium, quae pax, quae requies, quod illud gaudium, huius participes exponant gloriam, si, quantum sentiunt, possint exprimere.
- 4 illic molestiis finitis omnibus securi cantica Sion cantabimus, et iuges gratias de donis gratiae beata referet plebs tibi, Domine.
- 5 illic ex sabbato succedet sabbatum, perpes laetitia sabbatizantium, nec ineffabiles cessabunt iubili, quos decantabimus et nos et angeli.
- 6 nostrum est interim mentem erigere et totis patriam votis appetere, et ad Ierusalem a Babylonia post longa regredi tandem exilia.
- 7 perenni Domino perpes sit gloria, ex quo sunt, per quem sunt, in quo sunt omnia; ex quo sunt, Pater est; per quem sunt, Filius; in quo sunt, Patris et Filii Spiritus.

129. O sacred head, sore wounded

(Passion Chorale, 76.76, D.)





- 1 O sacred head, sore wounded, With grief and shame laid down; How scornfully surrounded With thorns thy only crown. How pale art thou with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn, How does that visage languish Which once was bright as morn!
- 2 What language shall I borrow
 To praise thee, heavenly Friend,
 For this thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 O make me thine for ever,
 And, should I fainting be,
 Lord, let me never, never
 Outlive my love to thee.
- 3 In this thy bitter Passion,
 Good Shepherd, think of me,
 With thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be;
 Beneath thy Cross abiding
 For ever would I rest!
 In thy dear love confiding,
 And with thy presence blest.

130. O Saviour, precious Saviour

(MEIRIONYDD, 76, 76, D.) Doh = Eb.{ s :- .f | m :m .r |d :r m {1d d $+1_{\perp}$:d .t, } : S, | d : t, :- .1 :d .r im : S : s {Id d $:d \cdot t_i + l_i$ ١d : S, | d |f .m :r | d s | 1 11 :m {| d .r :m $|\mathbf{r}.\mathbf{d}:\mathbf{t}_1|\mathbf{d}$ || d :d'.t :1 || m If.1:s.f} : s : S {| 1 :1 .s $\mid f$ | d || d : s $\{\mid d^{i}$:1 :m S I S :m :-.r } :d .t, [d :d $|\mathbf{r}|$:m :s .f | m 11 :f :s.f } : m IS : s {| d ١d :m .r d :1, $|\mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{i}}|$:d 270



O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above!
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing;
We praise thee and confess thee
Our holy Lord and King.

2 O Bringer of salvation Who wondrously hast wrought, Thyself the revelation Of love beyond our thought; We worship thee, we bless thee, To thee alone we sing; We praise thee and confess thee Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is thine;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing;
We praise thee and confess thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless thee
Whose perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess thee
Our Saviour and our King.

131. O send thy light forth and thy truth

(OLD XLIVTH PSALM. D.C.M.)





1 O send thy light forth and thy truth; Let them be guides to me, And bring me to thine holy hill, Even where thy dwellings be. Then will I to God's altar go, To God my chiefest joy:

Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise My harp I will employ.

2 Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts are thou Disquieted in me? Still trust in God; for him to praise

Good cause I yet shall have: He of my countenance is the health, My God that doth me save.

132. O Son of God, our Captain of salvation

(Forest Hill, 11 10, 11 10)





- 1 O Son of God, our Captain of salvation, Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief, We bless thee for thy sons of consolation, Who follow in the steps of thee, their Chief;
- 2 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger, And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign, Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer, And wins the sundered to be one again;
- 3 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,
 Who shed thy light across our darkened earth,
 Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
 Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.
- 4 O Son of God, our Captain of salvation, Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief, We bless thee for thy sons of consolation, Who follow in the steps of thee, their Chief.

133. O Spirit of the Living God

(Winchester New. L.M.)

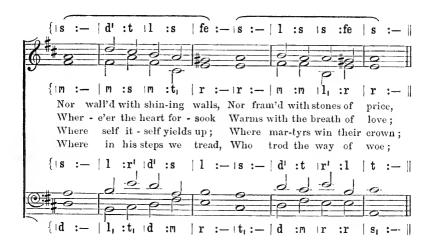


- 1 O Spirit of the Living God, In all the fullness of thy grace, Where'er the foot of man hath trod, Descend upon our fallen race.
- 2 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare All the round earth her God to meet; Breathe thou abroad like morning air, Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 3 Baptize the nations; far and nigh The triumphs of the Cross record; The name of Jesus glorify, Till every kindred call him Lord.

134. O thou, not made with hands

(OLD 120rh. 66.66.66)







- 1 O thou, not made with hands, Not throned above the skies, Nor walled with shining walls, Nor framed with stones of price, More bright than gold or gem, God's own Jerusalem!
- 2 Where'er the gentle heart Finds courage from above; Where'er the heart forsook Warms with the breath of love; Where faith bids fear depart, City of God, thou art.
- 3 Thou art where'er the proud In humbleness melts down; Where self itself yields up; Where martyrs win their crown; Where faithful souls possess Themselves in perfect peace;
- 4 Where in life's common ways
 With cheerful feet we go;
 Where in his steps we tread,
 Who trod the way of woe;
 Where he is in the heart,
 City of God, thou art.

Note.—This tune may well be sung in this older and more varied rhythm :-



135. O thou, to whom our voices rise

(Es ist kein Tag. 88.84)





- 1 O thou, to whom our voices rise, King of the earth and air and skies, For all the blessings that we prize, We thank thee, Lord.
- 2 For work and rest, for home and friends. sends For health and strength thy mercy That we may serve the noblest ends, We thank thee, Lord.
- 3 For idle word and trifling thought, For selfish pleasure we have sought, When all for thee we should have wrought, Forgive us, Lord.

- 4 From anger, pride, and selfish care, From want of faith in work or prayer, From sin that we would rashly dare, O save us, Lord.
- 5 We trust thy wisdom, love, and power; When all is bright, when sorrows lower, Through all our life, in death's last hour, Be with us, Lord.

136. O thou, who camest from above





- 1 O thou, who camest from above The pure celestial fire to impart! Kindle a flame of sacred love On the mean altar of my heart.
- 2 There let it for thy glory burn With unextinguishable blaze; And trembling to its source return In humble prayer and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire, To work, and speak, and think for thee; Still let me guard the holy fire, And still stir up thy gift in me;
- 4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
 My acts of faith and love repeat;
 Till death thy endless mercies seal
 And make the sacrifice complete.

May also be sung to Duke Street, No. 39.

137. O valiant hearts, who to your glory came

(LIMPSFIELD. 1010, 1010)

Doh = F.

To be sung in unison.









- 1 O valiant hearts, who to your glory came Through dust of conflict and through battle flame; Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved, Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.
- 2 Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war, As who had heard God's message from afar; All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.
- 3 Splendid you passed, the great surrender made, Into the light that never more shall fade; Deep your contentment in that blest abode, Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.
- 4 Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still, Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill, While in the frailty of our human clay, Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.
- 5 Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this Like some bright star above the dark abyss; Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.
- 6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod, Following through death the martyred Son of God; Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.
- 7 O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead, Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led, In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

137. O valiant hearts, who to your glory came

Alternative for voices when there is no instrument.) $\{ [m : -id : r \mid s_1 : -i - : s_1 \mid l_1 : t_1 \mid d : r \}$ $:= |s_i| : l_i \mid m_i : r_i \mid -: r_i \mid s_i : f_i \mid m_i : s_i \mid d$ $:f.r \mid d :t_i \mid -:t_i \mid d :r$ m :r d $\{[\mathbf{d}_{\mathbf{i}}: - \mid \mathbf{m}_{\mathbf{i}}: \mathbf{f}_{\mathbf{i}}\}\}$ $1 - : s_i.f_i \mid m_i : s_i \mid d : t_i \mid l_i : -$ {:r :d 11 | fe : s :m 1 m :re d :d | r.d :t, {:t_i | t₁ : t₁ l m :r fe :fe {:s ١ď 1 : s :m {: S1 | d :d 11_1 $: t_1 . d \mid r$ $|t_1|:t_1$:m $\{|\mathsf{m}|:=|\mathsf{r}|$ | **f** :- !- :f | f :f :m :r ۱m $\{ | de := t_i : de \mid r : d \}$ \mathbf{t}_{1} : $\mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{r}$:r | S₁ : S₁ $\{|1:s||f$:1 : d' :m $|\mathbf{r}|$

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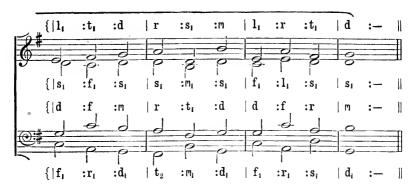
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- 1 O valiant hearts, who to your glory came
 Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;
 Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
 Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.
- 2 Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war, As who had heard God's message from afar; All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.
- 3 Splendid you passed, the great surrender made, Into the light that never more shall fade; Deep your contentment in that blest abode, Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.
- 4 Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still, Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill, While in the frailty of our human clay, Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.
- 5 Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this Like some bright star above the dark abyss; Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.
- 6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod, Following through death the martyred son of God; Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.
- 7 O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead, Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led, In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

138. O worship the King All-glorious above





- 1 O worship the King All-glorious above;
 O gratefully sing his power and his love;
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
 Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space; His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, thy power hath founded of old; Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree, And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.
- 6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love, While angels delight to hymn thee above, Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

139. Once in royal David's city

(IRBY. 87.87.77)







- 1 Once in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a Mother laid her Baby
 In a manger for his bed:
 Mary was that Mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little Child.
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all, And his shelter was a stable, And his cradle was a stall; With the poor, the mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And through all his wondrous child-He would honour and obey, [hood Love, and watch the lowly Maiden, In whose gentle arms he lay; Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as he.
- 4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
 Day by day like us he grew,
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us he knew;
 And he feeleth for our sadness,
 And he shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
 Through his own redeeming love,
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And he leads his children on
 To the place where he is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by, We shall see him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars his children crowned All in white shall wait around.

L

140. Our Father, hear our longing prayer

(St. COLUMBA. C.M.)





- Our Father, hear our longing prayer, And help this prayer to flow, That humble thoughts, which are thy care, May live in us and grow.
- 2 For lowly hearts shall understand The peace, the calm delight Of dwelling in thy heavenly land, A pleasure in thy sight.
- 3 Give us humility, that so
 Thy reign may come within,
 And when thy children homeward
 go,
 We too may enter in.
- 4 Hear us, our Saviour; ours thou art, Though we are not like thee; Give us thy Spirit in our heart, Large, lowly, trusting, free.

141. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.)

Doh = G. Faux-bourdon.

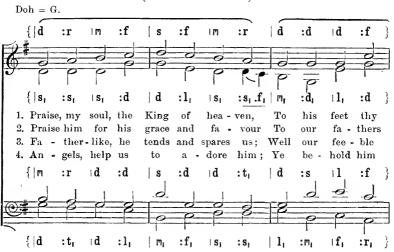
People's Part (with Semi-Chorus in Unison).

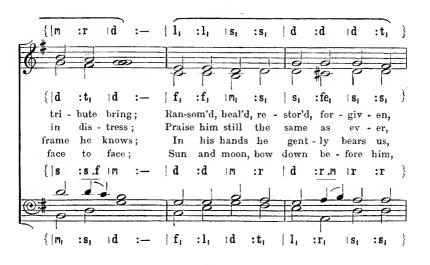




142. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

(CORINTH. 87.87.87)



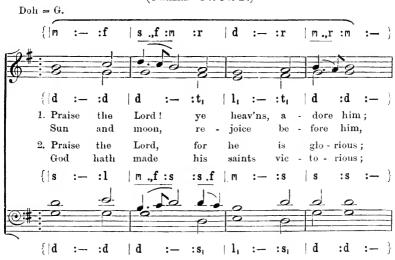


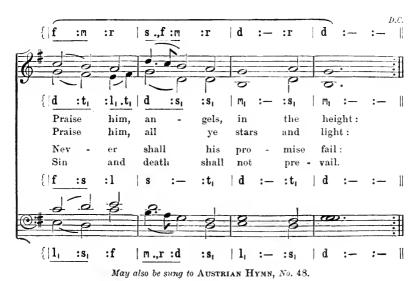


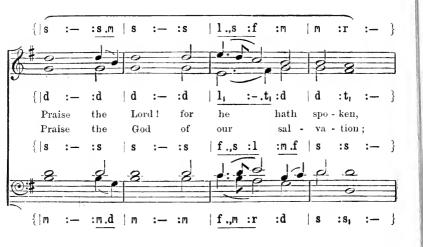


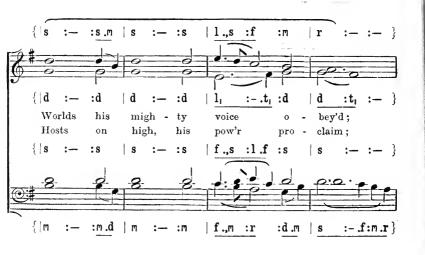
143. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him

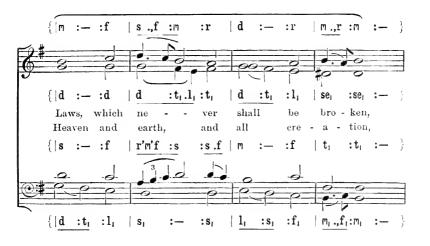
(GWALIA. 87.87. D.)

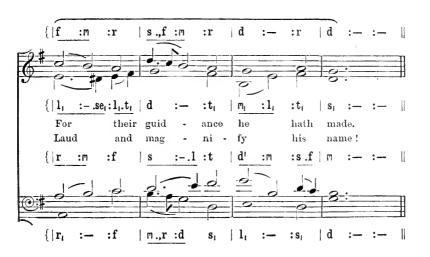












297 г. 3

144. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul

(HAST DU DENN LIEBSTER. 14 14. 4. 7. 8)



1 Praise thou the Lord, 0 my soul; let thy song upward soaring Join with the songs of the angels in heaven adoring.

Brethren, rejoice;
Wake the lute, lift up the voice,
Loudly his praises outpouring.

2 Praise thou the Lord, the all-glorious King of creation; He hath on eagles' wings borne thee through all tribulation.

Give him thy heart;
He it is who doth impart
Joy to thee, life and salvation.

3 Praise thou the Lord, who with marvellous wisdom hath made thee, Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.

> How oft in grief Hath not be brought thee relief, Spreading his wings for to shade thee.

4 Praise thou the Lord; look and see how thy life he sustaineth: Think of the rivers of love that from heaven he raineth.

> God from above Stoopeth to give thee his love; His mighty arm who restraineth?

5 Praise thou the Lord, O my soul; all that in me is, praise him. Bless thou his name with his people here gathered to praise him.

He is thy light;
Keep him for aye in thy sight;
Praise him, for evermore praise him.

145. Praise to the Holiest in the height

(HEBDOMADAL, C.M.) Doh = D. $\{|\hat{\mathbf{d}}|$ S : m d :d 1 :1 $+\mathbf{t}_{i}$:1, :f : S :-.s :t :f, : S1 1_{i} s_1 $| \mathbf{d'} := | \mathbf{t}$: s :- :- :1 : t, | m :- | fe :fe : S $\{|d:=|-:m|\}$ $l_i := \sqcup t_i : m$ d := r:r $:- \ \ |\ d^{_1} \ :- \ |\ d^{_1} \ :-$ - :r $:- |ta_i| :ta_i$ $| l_i : d | f : m$ 1 := 11 := 11:1

> $:-:l:s\mid f$ May also be sung to RICHMOND, No. 27.

f

 $\{ | \mathbf{d} |$

:- |r



- 1 Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise, In all his words most wonderful, Most sure in all his ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
 When all was sin and shame,
 A second Adam to the fight
 And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood, Which did in Adam fail, Should strive afresh against their foe, Should strive and should prevail;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace Should flesh and blood refine, God's presence and his very Self, And Essence all-divine.
- O generous love! that he who smote
 In Man for man the foe,
 The double agony in Man
 For man should undergo;
- 6 And in the garden secretly, And on the Cross on high, Should teach his brethren, and inspire To suffer and to die.
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise, In all his words most wonderful, Most sure in all his ways.

146. Rank by rank again we stand

(REUNION. 78.78.77.77)





1 Rank by rank again we stand,
From the four winds gathered hither.
Loud the hallowed walls demand
Whence we come, and how, and whither.
From their stillness breaking clear
Echoes wake to warn or cheer;
Higher truth and holier good
Call our mustered brotherhood.

2 Ours the years' memorial store, Hero days and names we reckon, Days of brethren gone before, Lives that speak and deeds that beckon. One in name, in honour one, Guard we well the crown they won; What they dreamed be ours to do, Hope their hopes, and seal them true.

3 Brother, if with lure unblest,
Tempterlike the past betray thee,
Rise once more to war addressed;
Fair the field, thy God to aid thee.
Lo, once more the morn begins,
Scatters as the cloud thy sins;
Rise, and bid thy morrow slay
Shades or shames of yesterday.

4 Forward then our battle go,
Comrades sworn one troth to render;
Life by fellow-life upgrow,
Strong for war, for helping tender;
Strong for war, whom Christ hath led;
Tender, for whose weal he bled;
Pure, for mute above us move
Wings of the immortal Love.

Note.—To be sung with unbroken rhythm and without break between verses with a slight holding back in the last three lines of the hymn.

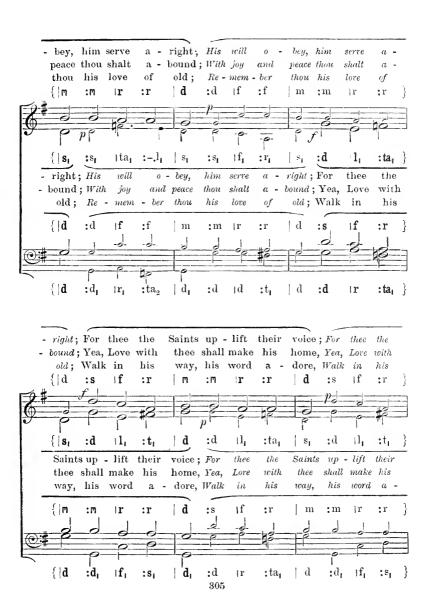
147. Rejoice, O Land

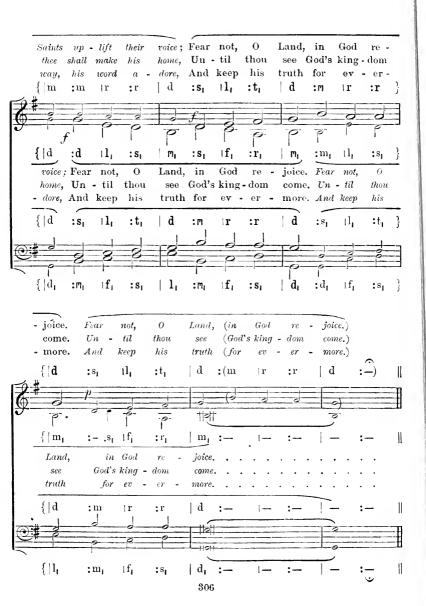
(Tallis' Canon, full version. L.M.) See Foot-note.*



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Note: The Alle and Race mayb may have relatively fever noises than the two melody narts.

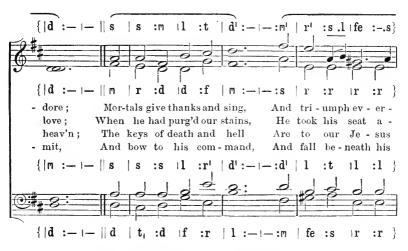




148. Rejoice, the Lord is King

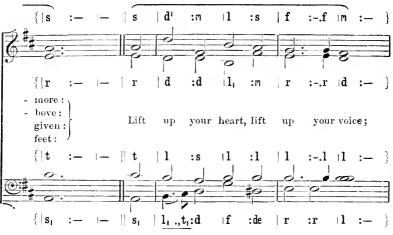
(GOPSAL. 66.66.88)





May also be sung to DARWALL'S 148TH, No. 196.







149. Ride on! ride on in majesty

(WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.)





- 1 Ride on! ride on in majesty! Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry; Thine humble beast pursues his road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die:
 O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
 O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The winged squadrons of the sky
 Look down with sad and wondering
 eyes

To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power, and
reign.

150. Rise up, O men of God

(St. MICHAEL. S.M.)



- Rise up, O men of God!
 Have done with lesser things;
 Give heart and soul and mind and strength
 To serve the King of kings.
- 2 Rise up, O men of God! His Kingdom tarries long; Bring in the day of brotherhood And end the night of wrong.
- 3 Rise up, O men of God!
 The Church for you doth wait:
 Her strength shall make your spirit strong,
 Her service make you great.
- 4 Lift high the Cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod; As brothers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God!

150. Rise up, O men of God

(CARNO. S.M.)



151. Rock of ages

(REDHEAD No. 76. 77.77.77)

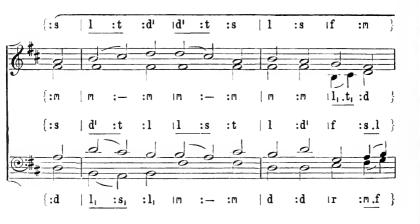




- Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
 Can fulfil thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling; Naked, come to thee for dress; Helpless, look to thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyes are closed in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See thee on thy judgement throne,
 Rock of ages, eleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.

152. Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise







- 1 Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease, Then lowly kneeling wait thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
 With thee began, with thee shall end the day:
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 That in this house have called upon thy name.
- 3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
 Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
 From harm and danger keep thy children free,
 For dark and light are both alike to thee.
- 4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

153. Sing to the Lord a joyful song

(SOLEMNIS HAEC FESTIVITAS. L.M.)

Doh = Eb. Voices in Unison.







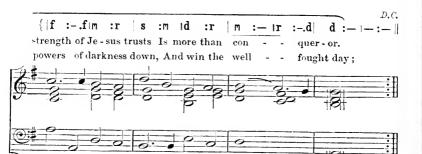
Sing to the Lord a joyful song.
 Lift up your hearts, your voices raise;
 To us his gracious gifts belong,
 To him our songs of love and praise.

- 2 For life and love, for rest and food, For daily help and nightly care, Sing to the Lord, for he is good, And praise his name, for it is fair.
- 3 For strength to those who on him wait His truth to prove, his will to do, Praise ye our God, for he is great, Trust in his name, for it is true.
- 4 For joys untold, that from above Cheer those who love his sweet employ. Sing to our God, for he is Love, Exalt his name, for it is Joy.

154. Soldiers of Christ, arise

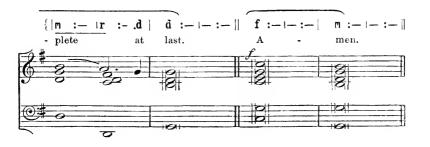












155. Songs of praise the angels sang

(Culford, 77.77.D.)





- 1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
 Heaven with Alleluias rang,
 When Jehovah's work begun,
 When he spake and it was done.
 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the Prince of Peace was born;
 Songs of praise arose when he
 Captive led captivity.
- 2 Heaven and earth must pass away;
 Songs of praise shall crown that day:
 God will make new heavens and earth;
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 And can man alone be dumb
 Till that glorious kingdom come?
 No, the Church delights to raise
 Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
 Still in songs of praise rejoice,
 Learning here, by faith and love,
 Songs of praise to sing above.
 Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death;
 Then, amidst eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their powers employ.

156. Souls of men, why will ye scatter

(Hyfrydol, 87.87. D.)





Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour, who would have us
Come and gather round his feet?

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There 's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty. [rows
There is no place where earth's sorAre more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgement given.

Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Foolish hearts, why will ye wander

From a love so true and deep?

There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
4 Pining souls, come nearer Jesus;
And oh come, not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more
bravely

Than the measure of man's mind;

And the heart of the Eternal

There is plentiful redemption In the blood that has been shed;

Is most wonderfully kind.

His vast tenderness for us.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

157. Sow in the morn thy seed

(ST. GEORGE. S.M.)



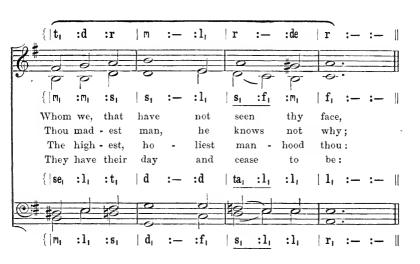


- Sow in the morn thy seed,
 At eve hold not thine hand;
 To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
 Broadcast it o'er the land.
- 2 Thou know'st not which may thrive, The late or early sown; Grace keeps the precious germ alive, When and wherever strewn.
- 3 And duly shall appear,
 In verdure, beauty, strength,
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
 And the full corn at length.
 - 4 Thou canst not toil in vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry Shall foster and mature the grain For garners in the sky.
 - 5 Thence, when the glorious end, The Day of God, is come, The Angel-reapers shall descend, And Heaven cry, Harvest-home.

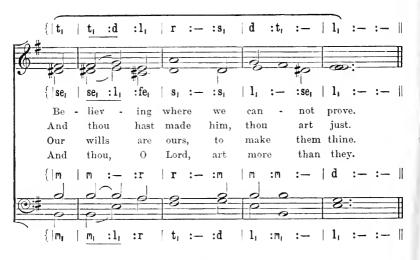
158. Strong Son of God, immortal Love

(Song 5. L.M.)









159. Summer suns are glowing

(Goshen. 65, 65, D.)

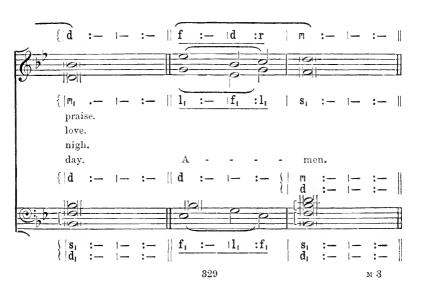












160. Teach me, my God and King

(RHIW. S.M.)

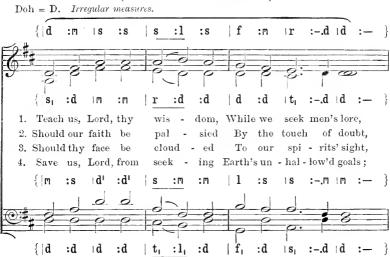


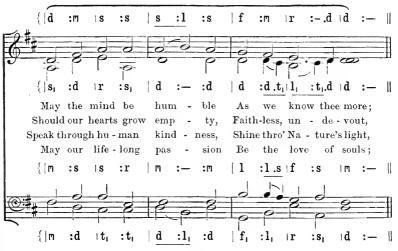


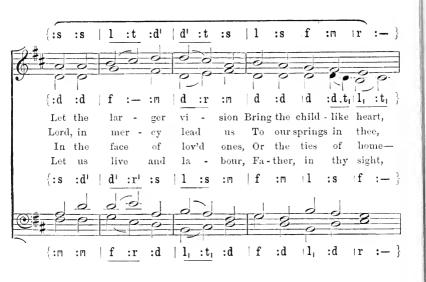
- Teach me, my God and King, In all things thee to see; And what I do in anything To do it as for thee!
- 2 A man that looks on glass, On it may stay his eye; Or if he pleaseth, through it pass, And then the heaven espy.
- 3 All may of thee partake;
 Nothing can be so mean [Sake,'
 Which, with his tincture, 'For thy
 Will not grow bright and clean.
 - A servant with this clause
 Makes drudgery divine;
 Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
 Makes that and th' action fine.
- This is the famous stone
 That turneth all to gold;
 For that which God doth touch and own
 Cannot for less be told.

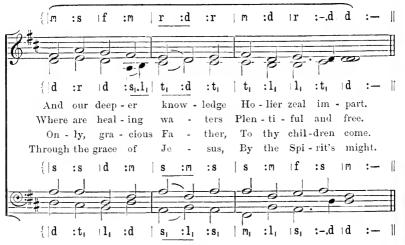
161. Teach us, Lord, thy wisdom

(Adoro te Devote, 65, 65, D.)

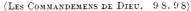








162. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended





- 1 The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, | 3 As o'er each continent and island The darkness falls at thy behest: To thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,

While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.

- The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky,

And hour by hour fresh lips are mak-

Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord: thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

163. The duteous day now closeth

(INNSBRUCK. 776, 778)





- 1 The duteous day now closeth, Each flower and tree reposeth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood: Let us, as night is falling, On God our Maker calling, Give thanks to him, the Giver good.
- 2 Now all the heavenly splendour Breaks forth in starlight tender From myriad worlds unknown; And man, the marvel seeing, Forgets his selfish being, For joy of beauty not his own.
- 3 His care he drowneth yonder,
 Lost in the abyss of wonder;
 To heaven his soul doth steal:
 This life he disesteemeth,
 The day it is that dreameth,
 That doth from truth his vision seal.
- 4 Awhile his mortal blindness
 May miss God's loving-kindness,
 And grope in faithless strife:
 But when life's day is over
 Shall death's fair night discover
 The fields of everlasting life.

164. The God of Abraham praise

(Leoni. 66.84. D.)





- 1 The God of Abraham praise,
 Who reigns enthroned above;
 Ancient of everlasting days,
 And God of love:
 Jehovah, Great I AM,
 By earth and heaven confest:
 I bow and bless the Sacred Name
 For ever blest.
- The God of Abraham praise,
 At whose supreme command
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys
 At his right hand;
 I all on earth forsake,
 Its wisdom, fame, and power;
 And him my only Portion make,
 My Shield and Tower.
- In Shire I and Towel.

 I he by himself hath sworn,
 I on his oath depend,
 I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
 To heaven ascend;
 I shall behold his face,
 I shall his power adore,
 And sing the wonders of his grace
 For evermore!

4 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height
His Kingdom still maintains;
And glorious with his Saints in light
For ever reigns.

The God who reigns on high

- The great Archangels sing;
 And 'Holy, Holy, 'cry,
 'Almighty King!
 Who was, and is the same,
 And evermore shall be.
 Jehovah! Father, Great I AM!
- We worship thee.'

 The whole triumphant Host
 Give thanks to God on high;
 'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,'
 They ever cry;
 Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
 I join the heavenly lays;
 All might and majesty are thine,
 And endless praise!

165. The God of love my Shepherd is

(University. C.M.)







- 1 The God of love my Shepherd is, And he that doth me feed; While he is mine and I am his, What can I want or need?
- 2 He leads me to the tender grass, Where I both feed and rest; Then to the streams that gently pass: In both I have the best.
- 3 Or if I stray, he doth convert, And bring my mind in frame, And all this not for my desert, But for his holy name.
- 4 Yea, in death's shady black abode
 Well may I walk, not fear;
 For thou art with me, and thy rod
 To guard, thy staff to bear.
- 5 Surely thy sweet and wondrous love Shall measure all my days; And as it never shall remove, So neither shall my praise.

165. The God of love my Shepherd is

(St. Columba. C.M.)





- 1 The God of love my Shepherd is, And he that doth me feed; While he is mine and I am his, What can I want or need?
- 2 He leads me to the tender grass, Where I both feed and rest; Then to the streams that gently pass: In both I have the best.
- 3 Or if I stray, he doth convert, And bring my mind in frame, And all this not for my desert, But for his holy name.
- 4 Yea, in death's shady black abode Well may I walk, not fear; For thou art with me, and thy rod To guard, thy staff to bear.
- 5 Surely thy sweet and wondrous love Shall measure all my days; And as it never shall remove, So neither shall my praise.

166. The heavens declare the Creator's glory

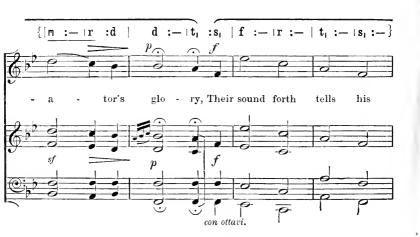
(DIE EHRE GOTTES. 108.118.118.118)

Doh = Bb.

Voices in Unison.

con ottavi,





(The small notes may be omitted when Pedals are not available.)







167. The Lord ascendeth up on high

(PSALM 68. 887, 887, D.





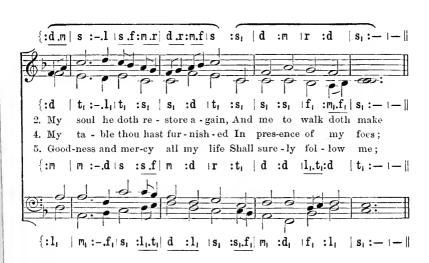




168. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

(FOREST GREEN. D.C.M.)







- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie In pastures green; he leadeth me The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul he doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
 Yet will I fear none ill;
 For thou art with me, and thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

168. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

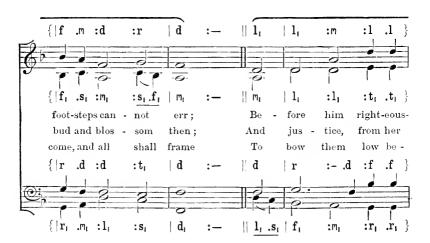
(WILTSHIRE, C.M.)



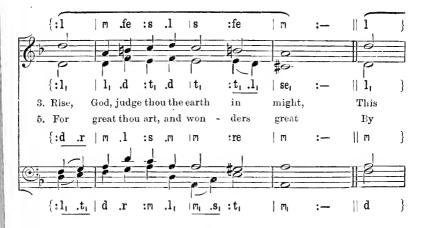
169. The Lord will come and not be slow

(107TH PSALM. D.C.M.)

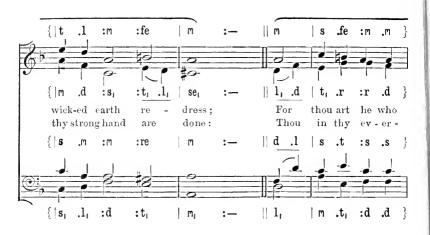








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170. The race that long in darkness pined

(Winchester Old. C.M.)





- 1 The race that long in darkness pined | 3 To us a Child of hope is born, Have seen a glorious light; The people dwell in day, who dwelt In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better sun, The gathering nations come, Joyous, as when the reapers bear The harvest-treasures home.
- To us a Son is given: Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His name shall be the Prince of peace, For evermore adored. The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.
- 5 His power increasing still shall spread, His reign no end shall know: Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.

171. The spacious firmament on high

(FIRMAMENT. D.L.M.) Doh = A. (First and last verses in unison.) $\{:s_1 \mid s_1 : -.s_1 \mid s_1.l_1 : t_1.d \mid m : r \mid d : -.d \mid d : t_1.l_1 \mid s_1 : d \mid s_1 : -.f_1 \mid m_1 \mid l_1 \mid s_2 \mid s_3 \mid s_4 \mid s_5 \mid s_5 \mid s_6 \mid s_6$ d $: \mathbf{t_i} \mid \mathbf{l_i} : -.\mathbf{m_i} \mid \mathbf{f_i} : \mathbf{f_i} \mid \mathbf{r_i} : \mathbf{d_i} \mid \mathbf{m_i} : -.\mathbf{r_i} \mid \mathbf{d_i}$:M₁.S₁ $| s : f \mid m : -.d \mid l_1 : t_1.d \mid t_1 : s_1 \mid l_1 : t_1 \mid s_1 \mid |$ $\{:s_i \mid d_i : r_i\}$:d, $| s_i : s_i | l_i : -.l_i | r_i : r_i | | f_i : m_i | r_i : s_i | | d_i | |$ 1 m $\{:s_1 \mid s_1:-.s_1 \mid s_1.1:t_1.d \mid m:r \mid d:-.d \mid d:t_1.l_1 \mid r:t_1 \mid l_1:-.s_1 \mid s_1 \mid l_1:-.s_1 \mid s_1:-.s_1 \mid s_1:-.s_$ $d:t_1 \mid l_1:s_1 \mid$ $fe_1:m_1.fe_1:s_1:s_1|s_1$ s :f |m :d $\{:s_i \mid m : t_i \mid d\}$ $| l_i : r$:r|m $\mid s_1 : s_1 \mid l_1 : l_1 \mid r_1 : d$ $|\mathbf{t_i}|: \mathbf{s_i} | \mathbf{d_i}|: \mathbf{r_i}$:di :d : S. : 5, :-.S, | S, : S1 :d $1_i := t_i \mid d$: S, $s_1 : -.f_1 \mid m_1$: m, 356



1 The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue, ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand,

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly to the listening earth Repeats the story of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,

And all the planets in their turn, Confirm the tidings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all Move round the dark terrestrial ball: What though nor real voice nor sound Amid their radiant orbs be found; In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice, For ever singing, as they shine, 'The hand that made us is Divine.'

172. The strife is o'er, the battle done

(VICTORY. 88.84)





Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the Victor's triumph won; O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

- 2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, And Jesus hath his foes dispersed; Let shouts of praise and joy outburst;
- 3 On the third morn he rose again Glorious in majesty to reign; O let us swell the joyful strain;
- 4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell; The bars from heaven's high portals fell; Let hymns of praise his triumph tell;
- 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee From death's dread sting thy servants free, That we may live, and sing to thee:

173. There is a book, who runs may read

(KEBLE. C.M.) Doh = F. (Irregular measures.) 1st tune. $\{:s_i \mid d : -r \mid m : d \cdot r \mid m \cdot f : s \mid l : s \mid m : r \mid d : m \mid l_i : -1 - ||$ $|d.t_1:d$ $:t_1 \mid l_1 : s_1 \mid l_1 := | = | |$:d ١d $\{:s_1 \mid s_1 : -.s_i \mid d\}$:r | d :1 | s.f :m | m $:s.f \mid m : m \mid f : -1 - ||$ $| \mathsf{m} : -.f | \mathsf{s}$: 8 S $|\mathbf{d} := .\mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{l}_1 \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 | \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{m} \cdot \mathbf{l}_1 : \mathbf{t}_1 | \mathbf{d}$ $:s_1 \mid l_1 :d \mid f := |-||$ {:d :m .f | d · :t₁ l M :r $| l_i .se_i : fe_i .se_i : l_i$ {:l. :1, $1I_1$:1, {:f :s .l S :f {:f :de $|\mathbf{r}|$: t, m :d :d .r } :r :- :r Last verse only. :d :r.m | d` l m :- |- || :1.ta} :ta $|\mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1| : \mathbf{l}_1 \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 | \mathbf{s}_1$ - [] 1.s : f.sm $1f_1$ d || | d :-:d : 8, :d :ta₁ :r 360



- 1 There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth imparts, And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of God, above, below, Within us, and around, Are pages in that book, to show How God himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all, Is like the Maker's love, [small Wherewith encompassed, great and In peace and order move.
- 4 The dew of heaven is like thy grace, It steals in silence down;

- But where it lights the favoured place By richest fruits is known.
- 5 The raging fire, the roaring wind, Thy boundless power display; But in the gentler breeze we find Thy spirit's viewless way.
- 6 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin Forbids us to descry The mystic heaven and earth within, Plain as the sea and sky.
- 7 Thou, who hast given us eyes to see And love this sight so fair,
 - Give us a heart to find out thee, And read thee everywhere.

173. There is a book, who runs may read

(St. Flavian, C.M.)



:d

- :d

 $l_i:t_i$

- 1 There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth imparts, And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of God, above, below, Within us, and around, Are pages in that book, to show How God himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
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- 4 The dew of heaven is like thy grace, It steals in silence down;

- But where it lights the favoured place By richest fruits is known.
- 5 The raging fire, the roaring wind, Thy boundless power display; But in the gentler breeze we find Thy spirit's viewless way.
- 6 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin Forbids us to descry The mystic heaven and earth within,

The mystic heaven and earth within Plain as the sea and sky.

7 Thou, who hast given us eyes to see And love this sight so fair, Give us a heart to find out thee, And read thee everywhere.

174. These things shall be: a loftier race

(GONFALON ROYAL. L.M.)



May also be sung to Winchester New, No. 133.



Note.—Where there is no instrument the under voices may easily make effective parts from the organ part.

175. Thine for ever! God of love

(VIENNA. 77.77)



1 Thine for ever! God of love, Hear us from thy throne above; Thine for ever may we be, Here and in eternity.

 $+1_1$

2 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

 $: \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{i}} \mid \mathbf{f}_{\mathbf{i}} : \mathbf{l}_{\mathbf{i}}$

3 Thine for ever! Lord of life, Shield us through our earthly strife; Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.

 $:f_1$

 $| \mathbf{s}_1 : \mathbf{s}_1 \mid \mathbf{d}_1 : - |$

- 4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
 These thy frail and trembling sheep;
 Safe alone beneath thy care,
 Let us all thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever! thou our guide, All our wants by thee supplied, All our sins by thee forgiven, Led by thee from earth to heaven!

 $\mathbf{r}: \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{l}}: \mathbf{l}_{\mathbf{l}}.\mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{l}} \mid \mathbf{d}$

176. Thou hidden love of God, whose height

(VATER UNSER. 88.88.88) Lah = C.| d :t, $+1_1$:d :r IS :m ۱r {:m | m :m 1, $11_{\rm L}$:d :1, $\pm 1_{\rm L}$: t, :se_i :1 ١d +1:se : S :m :1, $\mathbf{f}_{\mathbf{I}}$ $\pm 1_{\rm L}$:1, | d : S, :m : 17 :1.t :d1 :t | 1 { | d S :se :r l m :m ١d :fe :1 :f : S l m :m { m 1 S s S 1 **d** $|1_1|$ $\{|1|$:1, : 81 :r : s₁ ١d m :r :Mr :fe :1 :m { | t :fe l m 1 1 S :re IM $| \mathbf{s}_1 \cdot \mathbf{l}_1 : \mathbf{t}_1$:r ۱r 1 t :t, ۱t, 11 ١t :fe S fe S :t :m l M :re

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- 1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows, I see from far thy beauteous light, Inly I sigh for thy repose: My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it find rest in thee.
- 2 Is there a thing beneath the sun

 That strives with thee my heart to share?
 Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,

 The Lord of every motion there:
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,
 When it hath found repose in thee.
- 3 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,
 To save me from low-thoughted care;
 Chase this self-will through all my heart,
 Through all its latent mazes there:
 Make me thy duteous child, that I
 Ceaseless may 'Abba, Father' cry!
- 4 Each moment draw from earth away
 My heart, that lowly waits thy call;
 Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
 I am thy life, thy God, thy all:
 To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
 To taste thy love, be all my choice.

177. Thou, whose almighty Word

(Moscow, 664,66,64)







- 1 Thou, whose almighty Word Chaos and darkness heard, And took their flight; Hear us, we humbly pray, And where the Gospel day Sheds not its glorious ray Let there be light.
- 2 Thou who didst come to bring
 On thy redeeming wing
 Healing and sight,
 Health to the sick in mind,
 Sight to the inly blind,
 Ah! now to all mankind
 Let there be light.
- 3 Spirit of truth and love,
 Life-giving, holy Dove,
 Speed forth thy flight;
 Move on the waters' face,
 Bearing the lamp of grace,
 And in earth's darkest place
 Let there be light.
- 4 Blessèd and holy Three,
 Glorious Trinity,
 Wisdom, Love, Might;
 Boundless as ocean's tide
 Rolling in fullest pride,
 Through the earth, far and wide,
 Let there be light.

178. Thou whose feet once trod the way

(LIFE'S WAY. 77.74)



- 1 Thou whose feet once trod the way Trod by us in work or play, Through the hours of school to-day Shield and save us!
- 2 From the pride by love accurst, Loveless craving to be first, Hearts that scorn thy least and worst, Shield and save us!
- 3 From the thought thou canst not share, From the lip untuned to prayer, Thou that rulest here as there, Shield and save us!

 $:1_1:d:m:=||m:s|d:=||$

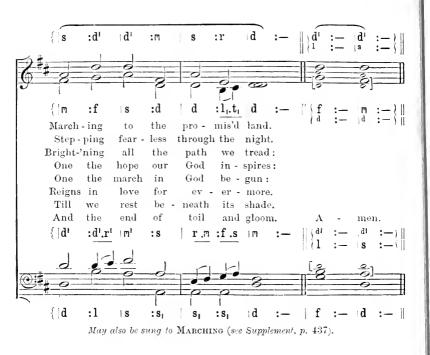
- 4 By the love that stooped to earth, By thy gracious human birth, By thy childhood's tears and mirth, Shield and save us!
- 5 Till the school of life is o'er, Said the tasks, and shut the door, Jesu, now and evermore Shield and save us!

 $\mid s_1 : - \mid d$

: t,

179. Through the night of doubt and sorrow

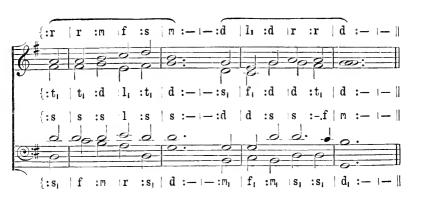
(St. OSWALD. 87, 87) Doh = D. :=.m + 1: d1 t :1 S :d { | s :m r :m :f ۱f :d .r l m :d : S. :d 1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes dark-ness Gleams and burns the be-fore us through the Clear O'er ran - som'd One the light of God's own pres - ence his 3. iour - nev : One the faith which One the ob - ject ofour 4. thou-sands Lift from the 5. One the strain that lips ofasthe far the glad - ness of re joic - ing On 6. One On - ward, there-fore, pil - grim bro - thers, On - ward with the *7. wak-'ning, Soon the rend - ing Soon shall come the great a -*8. $\{|\mathbf{d}|$:d1 ١ď١ : S 1 : S LS :f 1d :d f :d :1 :m $|\mathbf{r}|$:d' :1 {∣s :1 1 S S :-.m 1 S :8 :m .fe |s $: \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{l}}$:r :m - ta - tion, pil - grim band, Sing - ing songs of ex - pec Bro - ther clasps the hand ofbro - ther. guid - ing light: shed, Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, peo - ple for - ward; the ear - nest look - ing nev - er tires; One One the con - flict, one the per - il, heart ofone: Fa - ther the one al . migh - ty - ter - nal shore. Where its shame, and fight its bat - tle. Cross our aid; Bear all sha - dows, the scat · tering ofofthe tomb; Then fe :t ١t { | t :fe :-.s |d' :1 :-S {|t, :-.d -11:fe_i $\mathbf{t_i}$:de. re im :f || m :r ↓ S



180. Thy kingdom come, O God

(St. Cecilia. 66.66) Doh = G.| f $: \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{d} : -1 - : \mathbf{m}$ $:t_1 \mid t_1 : l_1 \mid s_1 :- \mid - \mid \mid$ im r $: t_1 \mid d : - : - : fe_1$ $|s_1| : fe_1 | s_1 : - | - |$ S : S, $:s.f \mid m :- :- :d$: S S r :r $|\mathbf{r}|$:r.d {:d | 1, :d $|s_1| : s_1 | l_1 := |-:l_1| |t_1| : s_1 |r_1| : r_1 |s_1 := |-||$

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- 1 Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, begin; Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Where is thy reign of peace, And purity, and love? When shall all hatred cease, As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time That war shall be no more,— Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face before?
- 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
 And come in thy great might;
 Revive our longing eyes,
 Which languish for thy sight.
- 5 Men scorn thy sacred name, And wolves devour thy fold; By many deeds of shame We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar
 Thick darkness broodeth yet:
 Arise, O morning Star,
 Arise, and never set!

181. Thy kingdom come! on bended knee

(IRISH. C.M.)



181. Thy kingdom come! on bended knee



- 1 Thy kingdom come! on bended knee | 3 And lo! already on the hills The passing ages pray:
 - And faithful souls have yearned to

:s.fim :d

On earth that kingdom's day.

- 2 But the slow watches of the night Not less to God belong:
 - And for the everlasting right The silent stars are strong.

The flags of dawn appear:

:r | m :m .f | s

Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls; Proclaim the day is near:

 $:s_1 \mid d := 1 - ||$

4 The day in whose clear-shining light All wrong shall stand revealed, When justice shall be throned in might.

And every heart be healed:

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth abroad ;-The day of perfect righteousness, The promised day of God.

 $\{1, : t_i \mid d$

182. Thy way, not mine, O Lord

(CARNARVONSHIRE. S.M.)



- 1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be; Lead me by thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best; Winding or straight, it leads Right onward to thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might; Choose thou for me, my God; So shall I walk aright.
- 4 Choose thou for me my friends, My sickness or my health; Choose thou my cares for me, My poverty or wealth.
- 5 Not mine, not mine the choice In things or great or small; Be thou my guide, my strength, My wisdom and my all.

183. 'Tis winter now, the fallen snow





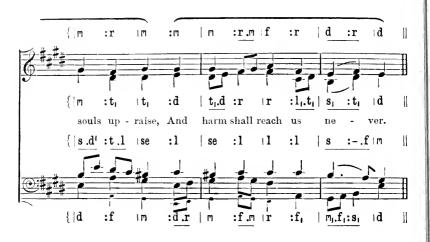


184. To God on high

(Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr. 87.87.887)





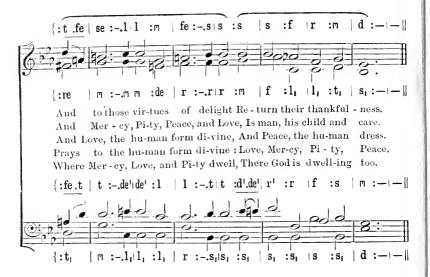






185. To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love

(PEACE IN SORROW. C.M.) Doh = Eb. | d' :1 l m :fe | fe :- |- || $| \mathbf{r} := .m \cdot m : d \mid \mathbf{r} := .m \cdot m : d \mid d : d$ $|1| : fe_i | t_i := |-||$ 1. To Mer-cy, Pity, Peace, and Love All pray in their dis - tress, 2. For Mer-cy, Pity, Peace, and Love, Is God our Fa-ther dear; 3. For Mer-cy has a hu-man heart, Pi-ty, a hu-man face; 4. Then ev-'ry man, of ev-'ry clime, That prays in his dis - tress, 5. And all must love the human form, In hea-then, Turk, or | s :-.d'|d' :m $s := .d^{1}|d^{1} : s$ 1 :m |m :re | s :-.d'id' :m $| s : -.d^{i}|d^{i} : d | l_{i} : l_{i} | d : t_{i} | t_{i} : -... |$



This fragment may well be played softly instead of an Amen.



186. To thine eternal arms, O God

(TREGYNON. L.M.)

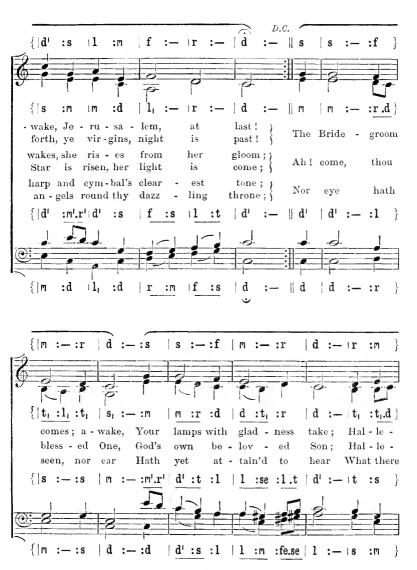


- 1 To thine eternal arms, O God,
 Take us, thine erring children, in;
 From dangerous paths too boldly tred,
 From wandering thoughts and
 dreams of sin.
- 2 Those arms were round our childish ways, [be;
 - A guard through helpless years to O leave not our maturer days, We still are helpless without thee!
- 3 We trusted hope and pride and strength; Our strength proved false, our pride Our dreams have faded all at length—
 - Our dreams have faded all at length— We come to thee, O Lord, again.
- 4 A guide to trembling steps yet be!
 Give us of thine eternal powers!
 So shall our paths all lead to thee,
 And life smile on like childhood's
 hours.

187. Wake, awake! for night is flying

(WACHET AUF. 898.898.664.88)





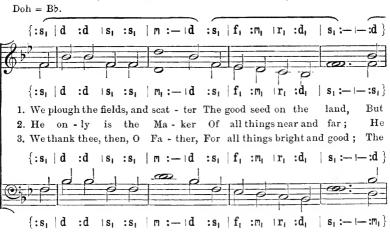




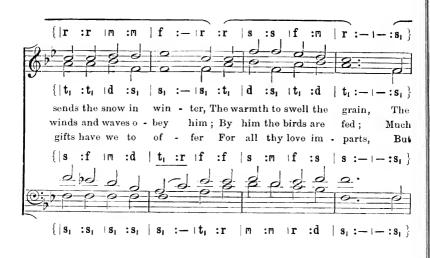
Note.—In singing, keep fast hold upon the crotchet as the rhythmic unit, and all changes will be enjoyable and easy.

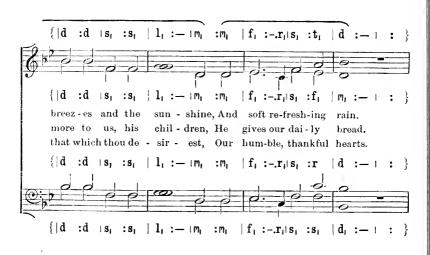
188. We plough the fields, and scatter

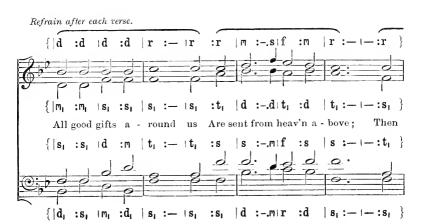
(WIR PFLÜGEN. 76.76.76.76.66.84)







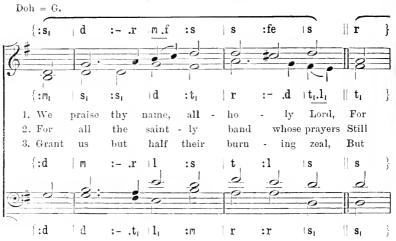






189. We praise thy name, all-holy Lord

(YATTENDON. D.C.M.)







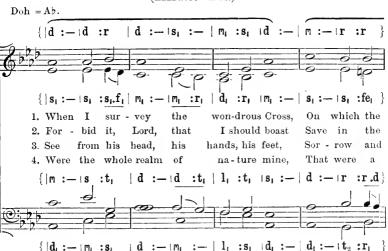






190. When I survey the wondrous Cross

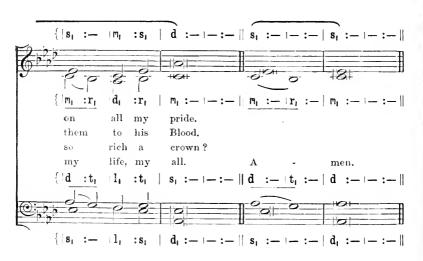
(LLEDROD. L.M.)





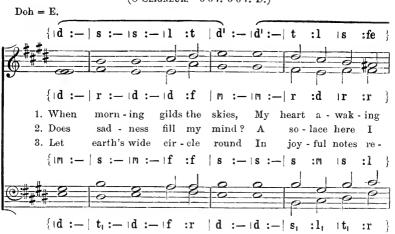
May also be sung to Rockingham, No. 36.

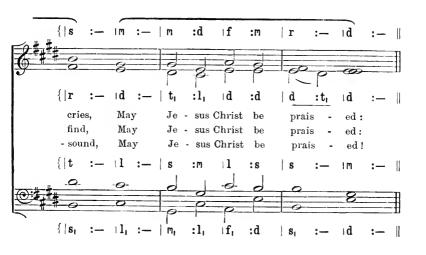


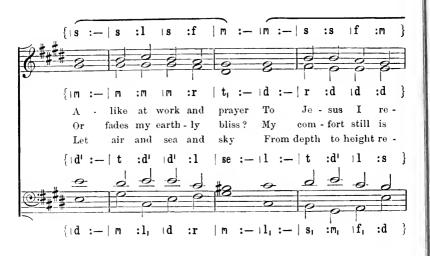


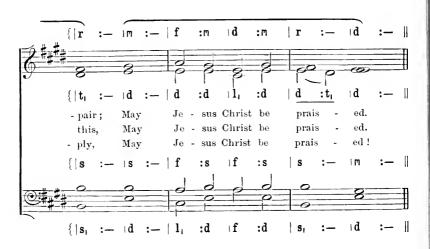
191. When morning gilds the skies

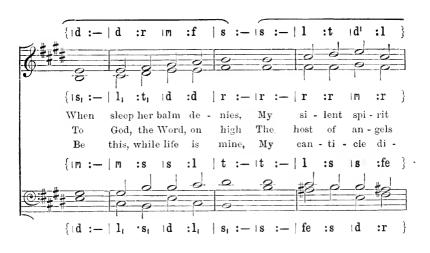
(O SEIGNEUR. 667.667.D.)

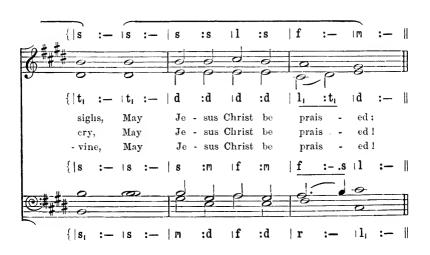


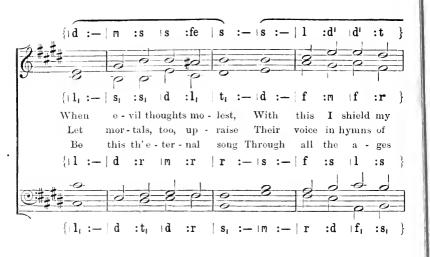


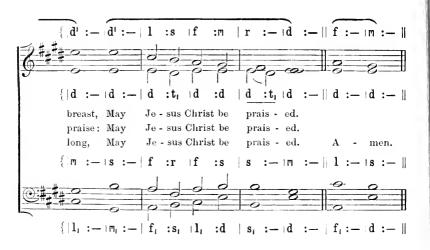






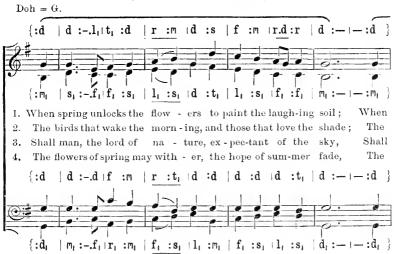


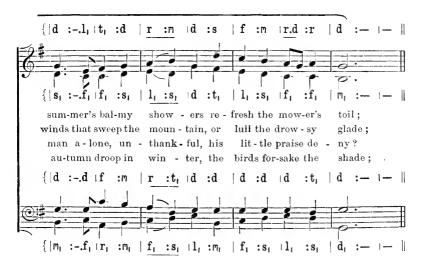


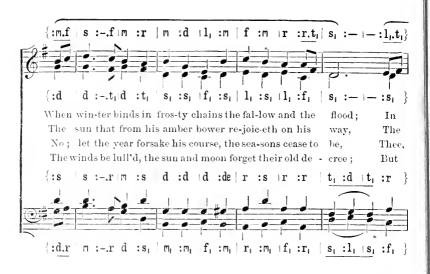


192. When spring unlocks the flowers

(GOSTERWOOD. 13 13. 14 14)









193. When the Lord of love was here

(EAST END. 775. D.)



401



194. While shepherds watched their flocks by night

(HAMPSHIRE, C.M.)





by night,

All seated on the ground, The Angel of the Lord came down. And glory shone around.

- 2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind);
 - 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.
- 3 'To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line
 - A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord: And this shall be the sign:

1 While shepherds watched their flocks | 4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find

To human view displayed.

- All meanly wrapped in swathing And in a manger laid.' [bands.
- 5 Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng
 - Of Angels praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:
- 6 'All glory be to God on high, And on the earth be peace;
 - Good-will henceforth from heaven to Begin and never cease.' [men

195. Who would true valour see

(Monks Gate. 11 11, 12 11)





1. Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

(Modernized form.)

- 2 Who so beset him round
 With dismal stories,
 Do but themselves confound—
 His strength the more is.
 No foes shall stay his might,
 Though he with giants fight:
 He will make good his right
 To be a pilgrim.
- 3 Since, Lord, thou dost defend
 Us with thy Spirit,
 We know we at the end
 Shall life inherit.
 Then fancies flee away!
 I'll fear not what men say,
 I'll labour night and day
 To be a pilgrim.

(Original version.)

- 2 Whoso beset him round
 With dismal stories,
 Do but themselves confound;
 His strength the more is.
 No lion can him fright,
 He'll with a giant fight,
 But he will have a right
 To be a pilgrim.
- 3 Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
 Can daunt his spirit,
 He knows he at the end
 Shall life inherit.
 Then fancies fly away;
 He'll not fear what men say,
 He'll labour night and day
 To be a pilgrim.

196. Ye holy Angels bright

(DARWALL'S 148TH. 66.66.44.44)





1 Ye holy Angels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's command, Assist our song, For else the theme Too high doth seem For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest, Who ran this earthly race, And now, from sin released, Behold the Saviour's face, God's praises sound, As in his light With sweet delight Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above:
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.

197. Ye servants of the Lord

(St. George. S.M.)

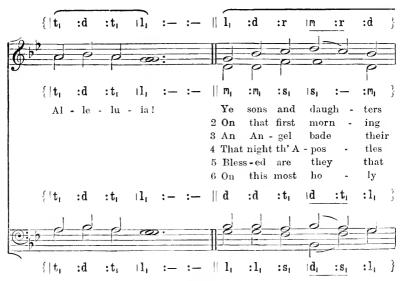


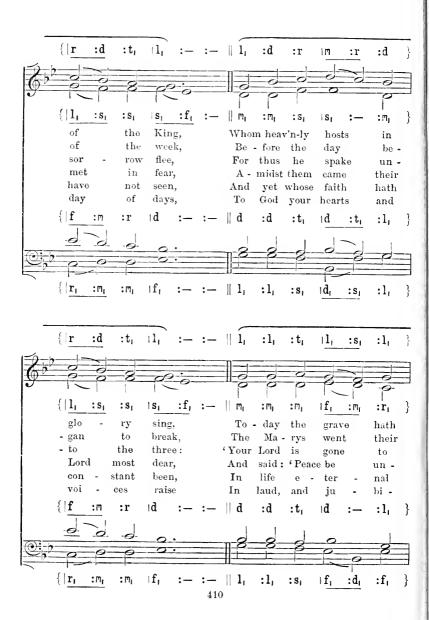
- Ye servants of the Lord,
 Each in his office wait,
 Observant of his heavenly word,
 And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the golden flame; Gird up your loins as in his sight For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command, And while we speak, he 's near; Mark the first signal of his hand, And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he,
 In such a posture found!
 He shall his Lord with rapture see,
 And be with honour crowned.
- 5 Christ shall the banquet spread With his own royal hand, And raise that faithful servant's head Amid the angelic band.

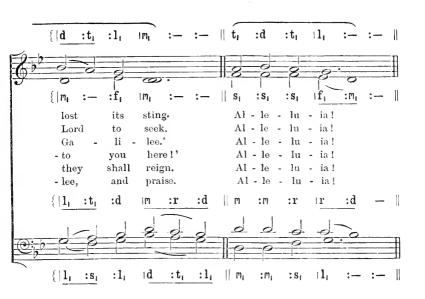
198. Ye sons and daughters of the King

(O FILII ET FILIAE. 888. with Alleluias)









- 1 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Ye sons and daughters of the King,
 Whom heavenly hosts in glory sing,
 To-day the grave hath lost its sting. Alleluia!
- 2 On that first morning of the week, Before the day began to break, The Marys went their Lord to seek.
- 3 An Angel bade their sorrow flee, For thus he spake unto the three: 'Your Lord is gone to Galilee.'
- 4 That night th' Apostles met in fear, Amidst them came their Lord most dear, And said: 'Peace be unto you here!'
- 5 Blessèd are they that have not seen, And yet whose faith hath constant been, In life eternal they shall reign.
- 6 On this most holy day of days, To God your hearts and voices raise In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

199. Ye that have spent the silent night

(HAYDN. D.C.M.)





- 1 Ye that have spent the silent night
 In sleep and quiet rest,
 And joy to see the cheerful light
 That riseth in the east;
 Now lift your hearts, your voices raise,
 Your morning tribute bring,
 And pay a grateful song of praise
 To heaven's almighty King.
- 2 And as this gloomy night did last But for a little space; As heavenly day, now night is past, Doth show his pleasant face; So let us hope, when faith and love Their work on earth have done, God's blessèd face to see above, Heaven's better, brighter sun.
- 3 God grant us grace that height to gain,
 That glorious sight to see,
 And send us, after worldly pain,
 A life from trouble free;
 Where cheerful day shall ever shine,
 And sorrow never come;
 Lord, be a place, a portion mine,
 In that bright blissful home.

200. Te Deum Laudamus

Note.—This Te Deum is in no set time; but its time-unit is set. It is the crotchet; it is constant and must be carefully maintained by the singers without becoming rigid. The words themselves will give right rhythms and natural phrasing.















^{*} From this point, part of the choir may sing four-part harmonies together with the unison of the main body.











424



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425

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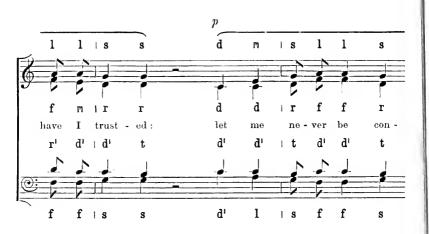
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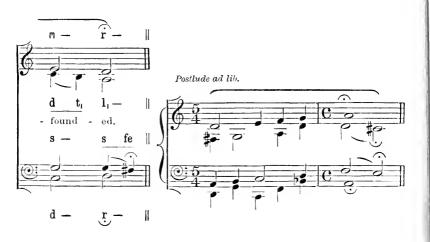
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SUPPLEMENT INDEX

Page.	428	430	431	433	437	410
Сотрояет от Ѕончсе.	Martin Shaw (By permission, From Curwen Edition, No. 6,305, published by J. Curwen &	Sons, Ltd., 24 Berners, Street, London, W. I.) English Traditional Melody. (By permission of the copyright opermission of the copyright overer, Miss	LncyE, Broadwood) Welsh Hymn Melody	J. Goss, 1800–80	Martin Shaw By permission, From Curwen Edition, No. 6,305, published by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd., 24 Ber-	don, W. 1.) Melody in Arnold's Complete Psatter, 1756.
Metre.	66.66.88	8.7.8	11 11. 11 11	87.87.87	87.87	C. M.
Name of Tune.	Little Cornard	Shipston	St. Denio	Praise my soul	Marching	Epsom · · ·
Author or Source.	C. E. Oakley .	J. Bowring	Walter C. Smith (By permission of Mr. William Gal-	H. F. Lyte, 1793-	B.S. Ingemann, 1789–1862; tr.S. Baring-Gould (By permission of the Rev. S. Baring-Gould)	William Blake, 1757–1827
First Line.	Hills of the North, rejoice	In the Cross of Christ I glory	Immortal, invisible, God only wise	Praise, my soul, the King	Throngs the night of doubt and sorrow	To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love
No.	-:	ci	က်	4	ŗ.	.6

1. Hills of the North, rejoice

(LITTLE CORNARD. 66.66.88)

Doh = Eb.
With vigour.



1 Hills of the North, rejoice,
River and mountain spring,
Hark to the advent voice,
Valley and lowland, sing:
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh,
He judgement brings and victory.

2 Isles of the Southern Seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled be your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless
sway,
[way.

And make your wastes his great high-

3 Lands of the East, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free,
The sleep of ages break,

And rise to liberty:
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.

Sheres of the utmost West, Ye that have waited long Unvisited, unblest, Break forth to swelling song;

Break forth to swelling song; High raise the note, that Jesus died, Yet lives and reigns—the Crucified!

Shout! while ye journey home, Songs be in every mouth; Lo. from the North we come, From East, and West, and South: City of God, the bond are free; We come to live and reign with thee.



2. In the Cross of Christ I glory

(Shipston, 87, 87)



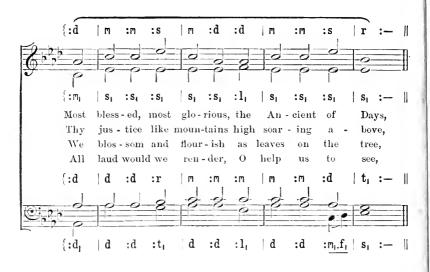
- 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time:
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way, From the cross the radiance streaming Add more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wreeks of time: All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime.

3. Immortal, invisible, God only wise

(St. Denio. 11 11. 11 11)









4. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

(Praise my Soul. 87.87.87)

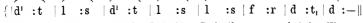
Doh = D. *Unison*.

 $\{|s|:s||s|:s||d|:t||1|:-||s|:-||f|:m||1|:s||m|:f||r|:-\}$

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, To his feet thy tri-bute bring;



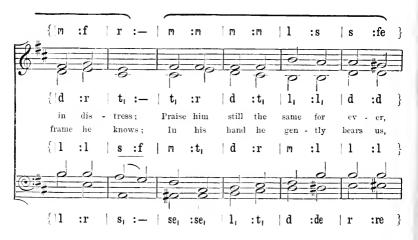




Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the ev - er - last-ing King.



Harmony. ď١ 1 :- | s :- | fS :s :t :m | 1 : S d : f :d | d : S 2. Praise him for his grace and fa To 3. Fa . ther - like, he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble f :f f S : S :t ď r :- | d $:- | 1_1 : d$:m



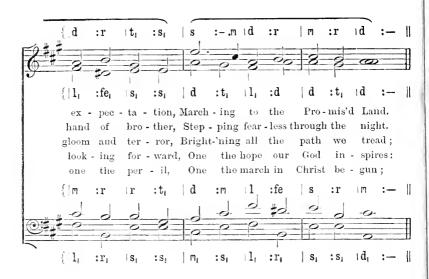




5. Through the night of doubt and sorrow

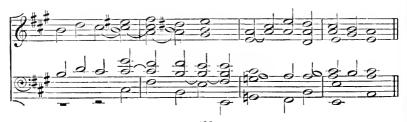






Alternative accompaniment for verse 6.









6. To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love

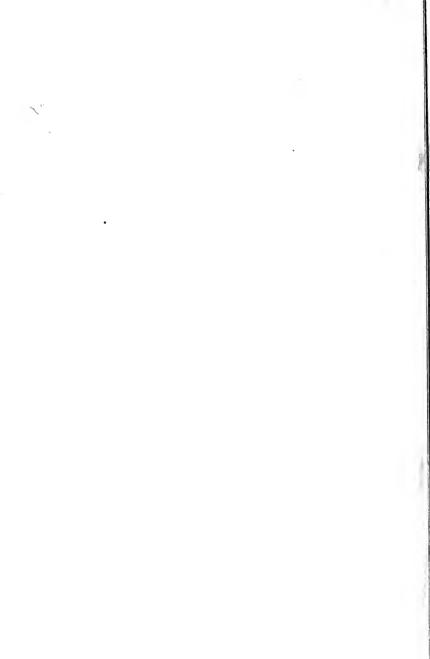
(EPSOM. C.M.)





- 1 To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love, All pray in their distress, And to those virtues of delight Return their thankfulness.
- 2 For Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love, Is God our Father dear; And Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love, Is man, his child and care.
- 3 For Mercy has a human heart, Pity, a human face; And Love, the human form divine, And Peace, the human dress.
- 4 Then every man, of every clime,
 That prays in his distress,
 Prays to the human form divine:
 Love, Mercy, Pity, Peace.
- 5 And all must love the human form, In heathen, Turk, or Jew; Where Mercy, Love, and Pity dwell, There God is dwelling too.





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